NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VOLUME LXXIV, No. 2

FEBRUARY, 1940

WHOLE NUMBER 559

Contents

Cover Design: Courtesy the Museum Committee of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. George Washington "Sacred to Patriotism." Line and stipple by Cornelius Trebout (1777-c. 1830), after Charles Buxton, M.D. "This Plate is with due Respect Inscribed to the Congress of the United States by Chat Smith." Published by C. Smith, New York, 1798. Listed in Executors' Inventory "In the front Parlour" (West Parlor). See article, p. 30, and especially the note regarding the prints which illustrate it.

		E	DIT	OF	AIS	L						PAGE
If I Could Talk to You .					0			Sarah C	orbin R	obert		2
	FE	AT	URE	2	RT	CICI	LES					
Abraham Lincoln in Statuary								Verna E	ugenia !	Mutch		4
Old Correspondence												9
Hair Books												11
Valentines of Long Ago .								Katharin	e S. Ay	res		12
The First Loup River Ferry .								Mabell S	Sanford	Clark		16
The American Primitive .								Dorothy	Randol	ph Bya	rd	18
Around the Calendar with Famous	Am	erica	ns. VI.	Dar	iel Be	one		Louise 1	Hartley			20
Louisbourg-Prelude to Revolution	· m							R. H. H.	aley			22
A Will's Great Adventure .								H. M. I	lobson			28
"Headquarters on the Hudson"												29
Washington's "Mother Leathercoa								Susan R	ogers M	lorton		30
			FIC	CTI	ON							
She Must Be Roused								Theodor	a Bates	Cogsw	ell	32
			V	ER	SE							
Lincoln National Park (Kentucky						0		Julie C.	Kugler			10
Conversation in a Cabin .						0		Glen Ba	ker .			10
An Old Valentine								Grace N	oll Cros	well		15
Table Setting Time								Margare	t E. Bru	ner		19
Candle of Remembrance (The Wa	shin	gton	Monun	nent)				Jean Pr	ritchard			29
RE	GU	LA	R	DE	PA	RT	ME	NTS				
Genealogical							*					31
Book Reviews			*			*				*		46
News Items												49
Committee Reports	*											52
State Conferences	*											53
Junior Membership												56
Children of the American Revolu	tion											58
		OF	FIC	IA	LL	IST	S					
Membership of N. S. D. A. R.				4								
National Board of Management										*		66
Approved Schools												62
National Committee Chairmen												63
National Board of Management,	Chile	dren	of the	Am	erican	Revo	lution					63

Issued Monthly By

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
Publication Office: MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL, Washington, D. C.

Single Copy, 25 Cents. Yearly Subscription, \$2.00, or Two Years for \$3.00

Copyright, 1940, by the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution Entered as second-class matter, December 8, 1924, at the Post Office at Washington, D. C., Under the Act of

March 3, 1879

HE I COULD TAILK TO YOU

SARAH CORBIN ROBERT

President General, N. S. D. A. R.

RETURNING one January morning after a day in a neighboring city to attend the funeral of a relative, a maid said to her mistress, "It's good you didn't ask me to get back for the dinner last night. We never got out to the buryin' ground till after five o'clock. Twas dark an' I was scart."

"I thought you said the funeral was at

two o'clock."

"Twas, but you see, there was s' much to

say."

What, with the New Year, the Golden Jubilee, the Penny Pines, and expanded activity of our Juniors there is just more than I can say in two pages.

The Juniors are investigating possibilities of extending educational opportunities for crippled children. The work of our Society is historical, educational, and patriotic. In many localities crippled children have little education for citizenship because of their inability to go where opportunity is offered. Interest in this group offers a rich field for our Juniors. Our entire membership may, however, immediately participate in this service. At the moment this magazine reaches you, the privilege will be open to all Americans to share, not only in the rehabilitation of those already afflicted, but also in an effort to save other Americans from that disease which causes more cripples than any other. In contributing to the fund in honor of the President's birthday, our members may feel that they are definitely promoting an object for which our Society was founded.

Out of the mail bag on many days come letters often requiring long and careful thought. Occasionally there comes one which brings encouragement for many dark days. Recently I received a note from a member who had attended a district meeting in Chicago at which I had spoken of our hopes for our Golden Jubilee. I share it with you.

"Several years ago, when I was raising money to erect a hundred foot flagstaff in our business district, a woman who worked by the day to support her little family brought me a quarter. She said she felt it a privilege to contribute what she could to the fund, because then, every time she looked at the flag, she could say to herself, 'I did my part in helping to put it there.'

"Personally, I have always felt the same about all D. A. R. projects whether large or small. The enclosed check is the result of an evening in my home when one of our new members showed her movies of France. Our chapter wishes to send it to you as our first contribution to the National Society's Golden Jubilee Fund."

The check was for eight dollars. If every chapter could find a way of making a similar small contribution our new Endowment Fund would reach many thousands. Perhaps one of the most important steps toward a successful Golden Jubilee is the appreciation by every member of the fact that the great achievements of this Society have been accomplished through the small but united effort of all members.

The reactions of the girls of our Good Citizenship Pilgrimage are of lasting interest to the Society. I quote from the letter of a Pilgrim of 1939 sent to the chairman in one of our western states.

"I am very proud to send my greetings to the Daughters of the American Revolution, and I consider it an honor only second to the privilege of being your Pilgrim to Washington last spring.

"I want you to know how grateful I am to you for the inspiration that I received, from having made that Pilgrimage. "I remember your President General, who spoke to us at a luncheon, pointing out that . . . it was our duty to have higher goals and to become more than just average citizens. She went on to say that it costs something to be a good citizen, but that we receive much in return for our expended efforts.

"I not only have thought of that and applied it to myself since I was in Washington, but I have a greater appreciation for the mighty efforts at such cost of pain, and sacrifice, and bloodshed, that our forefathers made in building this great country of liberty. I am so much more conscious of the fact that they left it to us to practice, with reverence . . . I am sure that I loved our United States before you gave me the honor of being your representative citizen, but I also know that I did not so clearly understand WHY I loved my country.

"Not until I actually stood on the ground that had felt the footsteps of George Washington, not until I had felt the benediction of the Lincoln Memorial, not until I had been shown by the Daughters of the American Revolution how to fully appreciate my good fortune in being born in the United States of America; by their great united effort did I learn my lesson in fellowship, patriotism, and love . . . I am so humbly grateful to you for doing so much for me, and I hope that I may be able to show my appreciation by being the citizen that you expect me to be.

"Again, may I thank you, not only for the great honor you placed on me by sending me to Washington and the material benefits and pleasures that I derived from the visit, but for the deeper, more understanding patriotic insight I have acquired from those experiences."

Does anyone still doubt the value of our Good Citizenship Pilgrimage?

In one of the current series of broadcasts on "Gallant Women," arranged by the United States Office of Education, the work of our Society at Ellis Island, with its distribution of Manuals for Citizenship, was favorably recognized.

Word comes recently from the Curator of the Museum of the United States Naval Academy that a handsome model of a "Church Ship" is to be placed in the new extension of the Naval Academy Chapel. Interest in this project, the only one in an American church, was aroused through Captain Baldridge's article, "Ships and Ship Models" appearing some months ago in our National Historical Magazine when the Church Ship of earlier centuries was described.

As further evidence of interest aroused in history through our Magazine, I quote from a letter received from New England.

"We are much interested in the picture on the cover of the November Magazine inasmuch as Addin Lewis was well known in this town, having been born in Wolcott (Conn.), January 4, 1780. He was appointed Collector of the Port of Mobile, Ala., March 16, 1811. Was the first mayor, first postmaster, and first banker, and was called 'The Father of Mobile'.

"His wife died December 2, 1832, and his three daughters all died young.

"In his will among other bequests, he left \$15,000 to the town of Southington 'for the building and maintenance of an Academy.' This became Lewis Academy, and at the present time is Lewis High School.

"Recently a movement has been started to erect a suitable memorial to his memory.

"We have never known of this painting before, and are anxious to know more about its history. I wrote to the Metropolitan Museum, and they referred me to the New Haven Colony Historical Society, who own the painting, and I am writing them, as we are anxious to know the artist."

The Magazine is indebted to the writer of this letter for information regarding the true ownership of the charming painting pictured on the November number. Acknowledgment for the privilege of its use was made to the Metropolitan Museum of Art to which it had been loaned. We are happy also to express appreciation to the New Haven Colony Historical Society.



THE PRESIDENT. BY CHARLES KECK. WABASH, INDIANA.

Abraham Lincoln in Statuary

VERNA EUGENIA MUTCH

"I WILL not associate with such a —, gawky, long-armed ape as that." When Edwin M. Stanton uttered that invective against Abraham Lincoln he could not know that in less than one hundred years there would be statues in parks, capitol grounds, thoroughfares, burial grounds, battlefields, from coast to coast, even on foreign shores, erected in honor of the man with whom he would not be associated in a case at law.

There are more statues of Abraham Lincoln than of any other of our national heroes, including George Washington. The first statue of Lincoln was dedicated in San Francisco, April 14, 1866, the anniversary of the assassination, but the great fire destroyed it. Since his death sixty bronze statues of heroic size have been placed, three of them in Great Britain, the remaining ones in more than twenty States of the



ORATOR OF GETTYSBURG. BY D. C. FRENCH. LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Union. And if all the sculptural representations of Lincoln could be taken into account, including the marble statues, the granite statues, the busts, plaques, medals, coins, and medallions, the number would rival that of the biographies of the Civil War President, which is more than fifteen hundred.

There have been some, among them notable sculptors, who have not regarded the six-foot-four, lank, awkward figure of Lincoln as a proper subject for sculptural treatment, contending that it is impossible

to give it the beauty and dignity required of a monumental work. Others find in him a tremendous challenge for artistic creation, and their highest ambition is to attain that degree of excellence in portraiture that at some time they may be commissioned to execute a statue of Abraham Lincoln.

That the subject presents a difficult problem cannot be denied. Regarding his physical characteristics, his face has been described as asymmetrical, and unusually homely in repose. Among his intellectual and spiritual qualities his biographers have



THE RAILSPLITTER. BY CHARLES MULLIGAN. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

emphasized his meditativeness, reflection, humility, simplicity, courage, self-control, dignity, conscientiousness, tenderness, patience, mercy, justice, inflexibility, selfabnegation, sadness, his supreme common sense, inexorable logic, intellectual honesty, the poetic cast of his thought, and his confidence in God. And it was the union of these elements in him that sets him apart from other men. To create a statue of the man embodying this baffling union of estimable qualities, and which will, at the same time, cause the passerby to feel something of his great spirit, is a task of no mean proportions. Not all artists, it must be admitted, have been equally successful.

One would think that the possibilities

for originality of design had well nigh been exhausted. He has been represented seated, standing, in conversation, in grave meditation, in the posture of public address, in the act of freeing the slave. He has been depicted as a youth, as in the statue by Baker in Buffalo, New York, and in that by Nellie V. Walker in Vincennes, Indiana, and the Hoosier Youth in Fort Wayne, Indiana; as the Railsplitter in Chicago; as Captain in the Black Hawk War in Dixon; the Lawyer in Urbana, Milwaukee, and Omaha; the Debater in Freeport; the Statesman in Jersey City; the Candidate in Cincinnati; the President-Elect in Springfield; as the President in many cities; the Emancipator in Washington, Springfield, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and Edinburgh; as Orator of Gettysburg, in the cities of Lincoln, Rochester, Pana, Cleveland, and Gettysburg; and as the Orator of the Second Inaugural in Webster City, New York, Cincinnati, and Yonkers. Though not an exhaustive list, it suffices to show the variety of themes chosen. A mere cursory study of these statues will reveal the great variation in interpretation of the same theme on the part of the different artists. Allowing for individual differences in interpretation, and remembering that the artist has a wide range of emotions from which to choose, also, that the sculptor is allotted but one moment of a man's life to fix permanently in marble or bronze, at once it will be seen that the possibilities for sculptural creation are infinite.

By a strange irony of fate, some of these statues have been received by the public with the same warm, unstinted praise, or the same scathing criticism which Lincoln himself received. When the Saint-Gaudens statue in Lincoln Park, Chicago, was unveiled in 1887, immediately it was acclaimed the finest portrait statue in the United States. Before the Lincoln Memorial was erected this statue was called the "mecca of Lincoln worshippers". Here Lincoln the President stands before an empty chair. The left foot is slightly advanced, and the left hand grasps the lapel of his coat. His head is bowed as though carefully weighing his thoughts just before beginning a public address. Lorado Taft, himself a sculptor of Lincoln, proclaimed it a masterpiece. "It is the expression of that strange, almost grotesquely plain, yet beautiful face, crowned with tumbled locks, which arrests and holds the gaze. In it is revealed the massive but many-sided personality of Lincoln with a concreteness and a serene adequacy which has discredited all other attempts." In 1920, after more than a generation had passed, the Saint-Gaudens statue was selected as the nation's ideal of Lincoln to be placed in

Parliament Square, London.

f

d

d

.

y

1-

e /-

1-

a

o

11

al

se

ic

or

ln

ns

ned

es.

ln

si-

he

eft

ad

is

lic

of

is

ro-

The George Grey Barnard statue of Lincoln placed in Cincinnati in 1917, shared an altogether opposite fate. When the proposal was made by an American Committee to present a replica of this statue to the city of London in commemoration of the 100 years of peace between Great Britain and the United States, a great storm of protest broke out. Barnard did not attempt to portray Lincoln as the mature statesman, as Saint-Gaudens had done. His idea was Lincoln, the man of the people, the Lincoln of the years 1858 and 1860. From the beginning the statue had bitter opponents, and at the same time, staunch admirers. A leading art magazine spoke of the statue as "a stoop-shouldered, consumptive-chested, chimpanzee-handed, lumpy-footed, giraffenecked, grimy-fingered clodhopper, wearing his clothes in a way to disgust a ragman, -which sounds not unlike the language used by the enemies of the real Lincoln. It savors strongly of Stanton's "original gorilla" characterization. Robert Lincoln was greatly distressed about the statue. He regarded it as a "monstrous figure," "grotesque as a likeness of President Lincoln and defamatory as an effigy." And in a letter to ex-President Taft he declared that if his father should be represented in London by such a work it would be a cause of sorrow to him personally, the greatness of which he would not attempt to describe. Others saw in the statue "intangible, mysterious, inexplicable power and beauty." Among the admirers was the sculptor MacMonnies, who said, "In the face I see humor and sadness, and great kindness and the aftermath of many heroic struggles." Theodore Roosevelt exclaimed with joy, "At last we have the Lincoln of the Lincoln-Douglas debates. How long we have been waiting for this Lincoln! I feared with the passing of years it would never come, but here it is, the living Lincoln, the Great Democrat."



THE DEBATER. BY CRUNELLE. FREEPORT, ILLINOIS,

Abraham Lincoln, who wrote in a letter concerning himself that when he came of age he "could read, write, and cipher to the rule of three, but that was all," and who, years later, gave to the American people, and to American Literature, the Gettysburg Speech, and the Second Inaugural Address, is still more or less a mystery. There is a constantly increasing number of people interested in studying his life. Nor is this interest confined to Americans, it is to be found far across the waters. Some notable biographies of Lincoln have been written by Europeans, and the number of foreignborn sculptors is striking. They come from England, Ireland, Belgium, Switzerland, France, Poland, Austria, Germany, Armenia, to mention but a few. This might at first be considered phenomenal, could it not be explained by the fact that Abraham Lincoln is recognized not only as a great character in American history, but, to quote a London newspaper, "one of the great, salient figures in the world's history." During the last decade eleven bronze statues were dedicated, and it is altogether reasonable to expect that statues will continue to be erected. If it is true "that the moral force in Lincoln's face can touch a burdened heart or inspire a young life in unexpected ways," * there is ample justification for them.

Studying the statues of Abraham Lincoln, one is reminded of Edwin Markham's

"His thoughts Were roots that firmly gript the granite truth." or that of Richard Henry Stoddard:

"Upon his back a more than Atlas-load, The burden of the Commonwealth, was laid."

This is particularly true of the seated Lincolns. In this respect the statues of Lincoln are as unique as Lincoln himself was unique. We do not have the Victorious General, to stir the patriotic blood. Nor is he portrayed as the Intrepid Leader of his people. Nor the Indomitable Ruler. No, nor the Conqueror in a mighty cause. Instead, we have the Lincoln of the bowed head. A study of the statues of any other of our national heroes, or any famous personage, author, musician, philanthropist, inventor, will reveal that the convincing statues with the bowed head and lowered eyes are the rare exception. But turn to Lincoln, the President, by Keck, in Wabash, Indiana, dedicated in 1932. This is one of the most satisfying of Lincoln statues. It represents him seated upon a rock, his right hand thrown carelessly across the knee, the left hand resting slightly more resolute on the left knee. The attitude is one of utter abandonment to thought. It is said that when Lincoln was overwhelmed with perplexing problems it was his habit to go to an eminence overlooking the city of Washington and, seated upon a rock, to give himself up to solitude. This idea is also carried out in the statue by Fraser, in Jersey City,

New Jersey. This is a smooth-faced Lincoln, one of the few beardless Lincolns portrayed in the grave, meditative attitude. Lincoln's beard was coeval with his Presidency. At the time of his election he had no beard, but shortly afterwards he let it grow. The President, by Patigian, in San Francisco, also represents Lincoln in the attitude of very serious thought. He is leaning forward in his chair, the left arm is crooked at the elbow, with the hand spread inward across the knee. The right hand grips firmly the lapel of his coat. The attitude suggests Lincoln's words: "I am never easy when I am handling a thought till I have bounded it north, and bounded it south, and bounded it east, and bounded it west." "A more than Atlas-load" seems to rest upon the Lincoln seated on the bench in Newark, New Jersey, the famous statue by Borglum.

Some of the standing Lincolns also have the bowed head. The very first statue of Lincoln to be planned, though not the first to be erected, has the head bowed. It was designed by Vinnie Ream, who, as a promising young artist of eighteen, begged permission to sit quietly in a corner of the President's office in the Executive Mansion and observe the President at his work. nearly every day for five months preceding his assassination she studied her subject, making clay sketches. The result was the marble statue which stands in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington. O'Connor's statue of the President-Elect, at Springfield, Illinois, represents Lincoln in a saddened mood as he made his farewell address to Springfield. "I now leave," one remembers, "not knowing when or whether ever I may return, with a task before me greater than that which rested upon Washington," is another notable example of the bowed head. The Daniel Chester French statue in Lincoln, Nebraska, depicts Lincoln at the moment of awed silence which immediately followed his "few remarks" at Gettysburg.

In the statues of George Washington we have portrayed, for the most part, the man who was confident of, and accustomed to, success. In the majority of those of Lincoln we have the man who was, to use his own words, "familiar with disappointments." And in the ultimate, it is these

^{*} Quotation from Victor David Brenner, the designer of the Lincoln Cent.

grave, reflective, soul-burdened Lincolns which will make their ageless, if inexplicable, appeal. What Lorado Taft said of the Saint-Gaudens statue could be said of all the others just mentioned: "Strange, is it not, that this quiet figure which lifts not a hand nor even looks at you, should have within it a power to thrill which is denied the most dramatic works planned expressly

for emotional appeal!"

t

1

S

d

d

-

r

I

it

it

0

n

y

e

f

st is si-

d

0,

g

et, ne la

W

at

in

ell

ne

er ne sh-

he

ch

ln

ne-

at

we

an to,

in-

his nt-

ese

In only one instance do we have a triumphant Lincoln portrayed. The marble statue by Daniel Chester French in the Lincoln Memorial at Washington has been called "Lincoln Triumphant." It is not the triumph of military genius, however, but "the triumph of the prophet who realizes the fulfillment of his dreams." This statue, built up from twenty pieces of Georgia white marble, is probably the largest marble statue ever carved. It is regarded as being more nearly representative of America's present conception of Lincoln than any other. "This is the great President and

Executive," said Frank Owen Payne, "a reformer rather than the Commander-in-Chief of armies, who, having accomplished his epoch-making task, sits down at last, weary but satisfied, to contemplate the tremendous work which he had wrought."

"Now he belongs to the ages"—the words of the chastened Stanton, after he had heard Lincoln breathe his last breath—take on a new meaning considered in the light of sculptural art. That no one can gaze for long upon a noble work of art without being himself ennobled, may be a trite statement. It is, nevertheless, reassuringly true. "I have seen tear drops on the coats of brave men as they stood for the first time in the Lincoln Memorial," writes a citizen of Washington. These finely wrought statues of Abraham Lincoln wield an influence over generations that have never known Lincoln which no debunking biography can shake. And we who follow after can say with William Howard Taft, "We feel a closer touch with him than with living men."



The following letter was copied from the original owned by Mrs. Bertha J. Mitchell of Enid, Oklahoma, and contributed by Ruth E. Riley of Parkville, Missouri. The original letter itself was written by Mary Todd Lincoln, on notepaper edged in black, containing a faint ruling of lines. The initial, "M," appears at the top of the first sheet.

Private.

Chicago, Dec. 19, -67.

Mrs. Sally Lincoln:

My dear Madam:

In memory of the dearly loved one who always mentioned you with so much affection, will you not do me the favor of accepting these few trifles? God has been very merciful to you, in prolonging your life and I trust your health has also been preserved. In my great agony of mind I cannot trust myself to write about what so entirely fills my thoughts, My darling husband, knowing how well you loved him also, it is a grateful satisfaction to me. Believe me, dear Madam, if I can ever be of any service to you, in any respect, I am entirely at your service. My husband a few weeks before his death mentioned to me that he intended paying proper respect to his father's grave by a head and foot stone, with his name, age, ss, and I propose very soon carrying out his intentions. It was not from want of affection for his father, as you are well aware, that it was not done, but his time was so greatly occupied, always. I will be pleased to learn whether this package was received by you. Perhaps you know that our youngest boy is named for your husband, Thomas Lincoln.—This child, the idol of his father—I am blessed in both of my sons, they are very good & noble. The eldest is growing very much like his own dear father. I am a deeply afflicted woman, & hope you will pray for me—

(Written across the top of the first page)

I am, my dear Madam, Affectionately yours, Mary Lincoln.

This letter please consider entirely private. I shall be greatly pleased to hear from you.

LINCOLN NATIONAL PARK

(Kentucky)

JULIE C. KUGLER

How heartening to feel the silent spell
Of reverence that falls, by strange consent,
Upon some casual tourist group, that well
Might be devoid of lofty sentiment!
And heartening that age and care-free youth
Alike pay homage here, beneath the dome
That bears his own immortal words of truth,
And shelters, safe, the Lincoln cabin home.

A mystic presence haunts this natural park,
Where woodland calm and rugged rock reflect
The man; a fit memorial to mark
His birth—such as he would himself elect—
A simple shrine, in native forest glen,
Where pilgrims bring the love of common men.

< < </p>

CONVERSATION IN A CABIN

(Hardin County, Kentucky, 1809)

GLEN BAKER

"He's a quiet child," the young mother said,
"But something about the shape of his head
And the way he follows us with his eyes
Through his waking hours . . . and he never cries.
Tom, do you recollect that day last fall
And what was said of babes born with a caul:
That babies born with veils on their faces
Are destined to stand in the world's high places!
Oh Tom, do you reckon he'll ever be
Of a higher station than you and me?
Don't you think he might become a teacher,
Or a lawyer . . . or even a preacher,
Or maybe —" the mother's hopes soaring went
For her first-born's future "— a president?"

"I dunno, Nancy he's a likely babe, I reckon when he's grown they'll call him Abe!"









Hair Books

THE article "Hair Books of the 40's" by Annette Cowling, which appeared in the November issue, has attracted quite widespread interest. In response to the author's request for reproductions of pages from Hair Books, several subscribers were kind enough to send or describe albums inherited by members of their family from the generation of young ladies of that day.

Mrs. George S. Pilcher of the Nabby Lee Ames Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Athens, Ohio, was kind enough to send an interesting one. Its title page contains the words, "Susannah Pickering's Hair Memorandum, January 1st, 1843." Braids of hair have been secured to the hand-made pages with pieces of silk, and names of donors are carefully fitted into the wreaths.

Mrs. L. Russell Park of the Scranton City Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Scranton, Pennsylvania, also owns a hair album which she inherited from her grandmother, Fally Ann Thacher Halsted, who was sixteen when she fashioned it in 1840. The first few pages of the book contain hair samples from members of her family, but a page near the end was used by a former suitor.

Many other offers and descriptions of Hair Books came after photographic selections had been made. Mrs. J. A. Roberts of Hartford, Connecti-





cut sent photostatic copies of pages from her memento, made by her grandmother, Ann Augusta Seymour, in 1842. Miss A. Blanche Edwards of Abilene, Kansas, was kind enough to describe one which belongs to Miss Mary E. Edwards, a member of the Abilene Chapter, N. S. D. A. R. "Some hair is tied with small strips of silk. Under each bit of hair are the initials of the owners, and over some of them are full names. There is a bit of hair belonging to Mercy Squier-Beach-Edwards, born 1792, and of her daughter, Mehetable Beach-Edwards, born in 1816, who was my grandmother. Maria Beach, maker of the book, was the sister of Mehetable."

Another, containing a family record dating back to 1793, is owned by Miss Mary B. Miller of the Molly Foster Berry Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., in Fort Scott, Kansas. It was fashioned by her mother and bears the inscription: "Sarah Phidelia Currier—Book—Woodstock, O., 1844."

Through the years, many of the Hair Books of the 40's have survived, and the several reproductions of hair wreaths which appear on this page, are souvenirs of this

"spirit of the hand-made" which may be preserved for many years to come.

Note:—Decorations are from the Hair Books of Mrs. Pilcher and Mrs. Park, which are described above.







Valentines OF LONG AGO*

KATHARINE S. AYRES

A sketch of several love tokens collected by the author, which were sent on Saint Valentine's Day many years ago

PEBRUARY brings Saint Valentine's Day and the exchange of what Webster has termed "sentimental missives." And so this has gone on for generations. Grandfather and grandmother indulged in bits of ardent love-making through the medium of sentimental messages called Valentines. From an old secretary drawer I took a package of these precious tokens and gently untied the soft ribbon that held them. How fragile they were! I felt as if I were caressing a dear old lady in a lace cap.

The first love-potion which I examined came from the folds of a much-embossed envelope.

These delicate pieces of gilded lace-paper and satin! How tenderly I hold them in my hands for fear of crumpling them! I feel the spell of the long ago. I can see the blushes of the demure maiden as soft white fingers shyly unfasten the much-decorated envelope that contains this message:

"Far dearer to my trusting heart, Is every look and word of thine, Than they who strive with studied art The flowers of their love to divine."

* Valentines pictured throughout the article are described chronologically in the text. They are from Mrs. Ayres' own collection and were photographed by George B. Biggs, Inc., of Montelair, New Jersey. Turning a lacy page, one finds a dove of peace flying over two golden hearts which are pierced by Cupid's dart, while beneath the hearts burn two silver torches.

In the days when woman's fragility was one of her greatest charms and to swoon on the slightest provocation merely gave a member of the stronger sex an opportunity to display his chivalry, love-making was carried on guardedly. It was as if the social Miss Muffet might be frightened away and the chance to woo be indefinitely postponed. Of course, the maiden had always to pretend that she had no idea who could have sent these messages, but I am afraid she would have had a hard time convincing her daughter or granddaughter of the fact.

Valentines must have served many purposes. They appear to have run the entire gamut from admiration to proposal of marriage, though there was rarely only one such proposal made. The average Southern belle expected at least three or four from the same man before she capitulated. In justice to her, I must state that, after she had surrendered, she made a most loving wife.

Certainly this next valentine was meant for more than admiration.

Within a cover made of lace paper hav-





ing an elaborate design of a silver vine bearing pure white roses, the inside page holds this declaration:

"With you enraptured I should share, The pleasures and the ills of life, And make it my continual care, To render you the happiest wife."

Now, that certainly sounds convincing enough for the most timid maid to believe! Over the framework of this declaration is a silver nest with two birds gently touching beaks above three silver eggs, and beneath written in the finest penmanship, are these words:

"Where'er I roam,— My heart ever fondly turns to thee!"

(This must have been after the second or third proposal.) Another valentine

is made of open

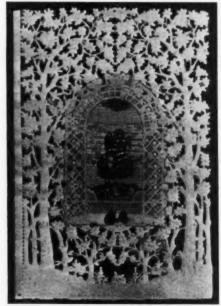
ing to the top of the folder, showing the vigorous growth of Love, I presume. Against the trees there is a small window made of gauze having a silver Cupid lighting the way to the place of Love behind the curtain. Raising this thin partition, one finds a golden apple

work paper having a design of trees reach-

of prosperity, above this sentiment:

"When thou art near,
The sweetest joys still sweeter seem.
The brightest hopes more bright appear,
And life is all one happy dream
When thou art near."

Underneath this verse is another design of two doves holding a curtain with "Constancy and Truth" written upon it. (This gentleman evidently felt it necessary to emphasize his statement!)







The most elaborate valentine of this collection is made of both gold and silver design. It has Cupids on a satin background carrying wreaths of flowers, one on a cloud and another swinging in a garland of roses. Beautiful Grecian ladies are holding up Cupids carrying torches and musical instruments. Inside this elaborate cover is the loveliest little cottage, waiting for Love to enter. There is also

a place for a photograph beneath the cottage, but that has been discreetly omitted.

There was possibly not much speculation needed to know who sent this missive, but the maid of long ago would not have admitted it to her best friend!

And so, I make a mental curtsy to these belles and beaux of long ago and wish that part of their mantle might cover some of the seeming lack of sentiment of today.

(C) Snuff Boxes will be the feature exhibit in the D. A. R. Museum during the months of February and March. This second special exhibition will be held in the North Gallery of Memorial Continental Hall. Each Friday afternoon at 3:45 p. m., a gallery talk is given, entitled "The Lore of Snuffing." By appointment, the talk can be presented at other times for special groups.

(The series, "The Spirit of the Hand-made," which has elicited much favorable comment, is unrepresented in this issue because of its similarity in subject to "Valentines of Long Ago." The series will be resumed next month with an article on *Pepper Pots* by Elinor Emery Pollard.

(In connection with this same series, the attention of the magazine has been called to the article, "Netting and Needlework," which appeared in the January issue. A knitted counterpane was pictured which was a gift to the Museum at Memorial Continental Hall by Euphemia C. Dow of the Lucy Jackson Chapter of Massachusetts. The counterpane was actually a gift to the Museum through the Lydia Partridge Whiting Chapter, of which Mrs. Dow is an associate member. We regret that this statement was not included in the caption for the photograph.

An Old VALLENTINE

GRACE NOLL CROWELL

000

I came upon a valentine
In an old chest yesterday,
It was illuminated with pale fruit,
And a delicate flower spray,
And an angel tarnished by the years
On paper lace too frail to mend,
With these words lettered on a scroll:
"Affections offering to thee I send."
A quaint and lovely thing held long
By a young girl through the passing years,
And I wondered if the splotch of brown,
Upon it was the rust of tears . . .?

The lover and the loved one gone Long, long ago, but there still shines A radiance through the fragile lace, A fragrance lifts from flower and vines: The sweetness of Young Love long past, Held captive here to last and last.

The First Loup River Ferry

MABELL SANFORD CLARK

One of the outstanding events of the Nebraska State Conference held in March, 1939, was the dedication of a marker commemorating the Loupe Fork Ferry, which from its beginning, did a flourishing business along the Loupe River in Columbus. The marker, which is a boulder of native pink granite, was erected by the Platte Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., and dedicated by Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., President General of the National Society. The following sketch of the settlement of Columbus and the establishment of the ferry is especially interesting in view of this recent marking of the site

ALTHOUGH in Nebraska the pioneer days are now past, many of the pioneers are still with us, for men yet live who knew these prairies as seas of grass, and who hunted deer and buffalo on the sites of present-day cities. There are men and women among us who followed overland trails and faced hostile Indians where now are fields of corn and wheat, flowering orchards and beautifully planned parks. Children born in sod houses, dugouts, or even in emigrant wagons are now the leaders in community and state affairs. So, although the pioneer days are past, it is still possible for us to get and to keep for all time tales of the Nebraska which has been, and to preserve and mark every spot of historical interest.

The geography of a country often decides its history, and that is especially true of the little town of Columbus, Nebraska, for its geography is unique. It is located at nearly the exact center of the United States, both east and west as well as north and south, and is situated near two of the most notable streams of water in the country. It is because of these two rivers and their valleys that the earliest explorers and fur traders penetrated this far into the heart of the wilderness. Few of them left any impression, and very little is known of their expeditions or of their activities in the region, especially of those who came for trading purposes. Stories of early Spanish invasion, however, still hold a deep and thrilling interest. A number of historians hold that the expedition under Fedro de Villasur reached what is now Columbus on the Loupe Fork in an effort to check the advance of the French up the Missouri and the Platte Rivers, and there reached the end of their journey for they were massacred, almost to the man, in August of 1720.

From almost the beginning of the nineteenth century, the Nebraska territory has been the highway over which thousands passed, beating their way across the continent and back again. However, most of this huge army of traffic was simply crossing through on its way to Colorado or Oregon or California. Few at first stopped in Nebraska except to camp along the streams when night came on.

Because the two rivers, the Platte and the Loup, formed the main highway across the territory, and because they always presented the hardest problem for travelers wishing to "get on the other side", it was necessary finally to establish some safe

means of crossing them.

The march of the Mormons through Nebraska on their way to a permanent home in the Salt Lake valley in 1847 was one of hardships and difficulties. They arrived at the Loupe Fork on April 21 and found it swollen to a huge river, too deep and turbulent to be forded. They were forced to continue up the Loupe on its north bank for about fifty miles, where they were able to cross the stream. This was several years before there was any sort of a crossing except a ford, and it shows the difficulties of travel through the territory. It is said that the Platte River divided the territory as completely as the Atlantic Ocean separates the continents.

In all accounts, the experiences of travelers of that period seem to have been quite similar, and always, crossing the Loupe or the Platte were evidently about the worst. One writer ended his description of a trip through this region with these words, "Such is the Platte, the meanest of rivers". In 1849 thousands pushed through the territory on their way west to the gold fields,

¹ Known in the early days as the Loupe Fork.

and always these same two rivers presented obstacles to the wayfarers. Every story of early-day travel is filled with narratives of the trouble encountered at these streams.

Before there was a town of Columbus, laws had been passed for the community, for in 1855, the first session of the Nebraska Territorial legislature convened at Omaha from January 16th to March 16th, and six bills were introduced or considered concerning the neighborhood. Four of them were relating to a ferry across the Loupe Fork, and showed the need for one at that point.

In 1856 came the first white settlers to what is now Columbus. Among the earliest proceedings of the board of county commissioners was the provision for the laying out and building of highways. In the office of the Register of Deeds is the first map of the village, which was drawn for the original town company." This map shows in the lower left-hand corner an unplatted space which is labelled "Ground for ferry purposes". And so, to make easier the passage of that uncertain stream, a ferry was established across the Loup in the first year of the existence of the city. There was another gold rush in 1858 which caused great excitement, and large numbers of gold seekers passed through the town.

The first ferry at Columbus was established by the Town Company, although it was nominally under the management of the Elkhorn River, Shell Creek, Loup Fork and Wood River Bridge and Ferry Company, surely a name imposing enough to

overawe any competitors.

f

3-

r

d

le

d

98

rs

as

fe

e.

ne

of

ed

nd

nd

ed

nk

ole

irs

ng

ies

iid

ry

a-

av-

ite

or

rst.

rip

ich

In

rri-

ds,

۲.

The ferryboat was a flat or floating platform, large enough to hold a team of horses and wagon, and it was not always an easy job to get the horses onto the ferry or keep them quiet while crossing the stream. Occasionally it was necessary to unhitch them and tie them to the wagon. But usually the owner stood at their heads holding tightly to the bits, while his anxious family rode across in state in the wagon. At the height of its usefulness it was in constant demand, and required a large tract of land to accommodate the huge trains of emigrants who crossed the river

After two years of successful and profitable operation, a rival ferry was in the offing! John Rickley, one of the most active of the first Columbus residents, became indignant because he was forced to pay the toll charge each time he transported a team from his sawmill over the Loup. The original ferry company had been using a rope to propel the boat, so he applied to the legislature for a charter to operate a cable ferry. The permit was obtained, but he was bought out by the first ferry company, receiving among other items of pay a life grant to use the ferry without fee. The franchise to operate the ferry next came into possession of the Loup Fork Bridge and Ferry Company, but was not so profitable, for in 1863 the pontoon bridge was built across the river.

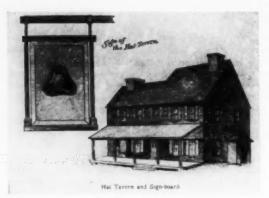
And so the Platte and the Loupe rivers had much to do with the background of the history of the Columbus community. Because the citizens were most anxious to secure the trade from the country south of the rivers, they built in 1870 a bridge across the Platte which was a great credit to the

little town.

These two streams still play an important part in the history, as it is in the making, of Columbus and the surrounding region, but today they are spanned by substantial and imposing bridges, built to withstand the force of floods and spring ice gorges, and the continuous stream of heavy traffic across the continent, from north and south and east and west. For Columbus is truly well named "The crossroads of the nation," and for the clear prophetic vision, the "long view" of the Nebraska settlers who provided for the early crossing of those two most troublesome streams, the American people owe a deep debt of gratitude and praise. For it was by this small beginning that the route of the great highway was established which united ocean with ocean, and makes of us, not an east and a west, but one great country.

at this point. In less than a year of operation, the secretary stated that more than a thousand wagons, and thousands of men. women, children, horses, mules, oxen, and sheep had been ferried across. It is said that on one especially busy day, over two hundred wagons were taken across.

² A group of twelve men who came to the territory from Columbus, Ohio, to found a city in the wilds of Nebraska.



The American Primitive

DOROTHY RANDOLPH BYARD

WHEN the Mayflower landed her passengers on our rocky, inhospitable shores, she landed also many—remarkably many—pieces of household gear. She carried in her hold tables and chairs and utensils of all kinds; and upon these and similar objects brought over by her companion ships, sailing under such fascinating names as The Lion's Whelp, The Speedwell, The Four Sisters, etc., were based the first designs in handicraft, which appear to have been almost the only art expression of the period.

This was natural enough. A man doesn't chop down forests and plant cornfields with one hand, while he paints pictures and carves statuary with the other. Thus there was little accomplished in our country in the native fine arts in the seventeenth century. It is indeed amazing that so much fine craftsmanship was produced at a time when living was so desperately hard, and it is of infinite credit to those early settlers that the hardships did not prevent them from creating what beauty they could.

There were, of course, the artisan painters of the day, who painted everything demanded of them, which was often no more than spatter-dashed walls and ceilings or picture signs for taverns and inns. There was, too, that small group which included the gentleman referred to by Cotton Mather as "an English limner", he who was painting portraits in Massachusetts in 1667. But their number was very limited.

Toward the beginning of 1770, however, artists began to be more frequently found. Human beings have always desired for themselves and for those dear to them that im-

mortality which they hope to find through a portrait, and the early artists produced portraits in oils, in addition to miniatures, bas-relief portraits in wax, silhouettes, frescoes on walls and ceilings, and painted imitations of hardwood graining on good,

honest pine floors.

An entertaining advertisement in the Pennsylvania Gazette of December 11, 1740, gives a vivid idea of the status and duties of a painter of the period. It informed the reader that painting was "done in the best manner by Gustave Hesselius from Stockholm and John Winter from London, viz., coats of arms drawn on coaches, chairs, etc., or any kind of ornaments, landskips, signs, Shew-boards, Ship and House painting, Gilding of all sorts, Writing in Gold or colour, old pictures cleaned and mended." Probably such a long and varied listing was typical of the activities of the artist of the day. Charles Wilson Peale of Philadelphia was a coachmaker, silversmith, saddlemaker, a modeler in wax and plaster; he also preserved animals, conducted a famous private museum, served as legislator and was a dentist. It is hard to imagine when he found time to cut his revealing and delicate silhouette portraits, and in this connection it is interesting to remember that, although the process itself is of much earlier date, this name comes from Étienne de Silhouette, who was made Controleur General of France in 1757. The new head of the treasury put in such widespread economies that all cheap articles were dubbed "silhouette". His name has remained attached to the method of portrait-making carried out with the expenditure of but little time and a simple equipment of scissors and paper.

Almost all of our early painters, even West, Copley and Stuart, were itinerant

throughout at least a part of their lives, and the lesser men often added to their accomplishments, already noted, the making of lockets, hair-rings, engraving, painting on glass and embellishing of fire engines when they came into use. Sign painting was a mainstay with them, and many splendid examples of their work in this line remain to attest to their ingenuity, humor, fine design and craftsmanship. Sometimes an artist very badly in need of a job would make what were called "painted parsons", etc., sign posts. Could this have been an example of the humor of

r

S

e

a

eie

d

i-

n-

it.

er

de

n-

of

n-

ed

at-

ır-

the time and a sly comment on those who point out rather than follow the right road?

It is recorded that some of our early portraits were painted in a sort of serial, or to-be-continued-in-our-next style. During the winter, when roads were bad and jobs few, the aspiring artists painted up a batch of portraits, male and female, showing the typical figure and dress of the day. Many of the gentlemen depicted wore opulent watch chains, fobs and finery; the ladies, expensive brooches. The only part omitted was that small detail, the head, and this in hope that when winter broke and both

travelling conditions and human nature might be found in a softened mood, the heads would be painted and paid for —from and by the good folk of the countryside.

There was one Sharpless, an Englishman. educated in France, who came here in 1796 and travelled about the Colonies with his wife, two boys and a girl. All his paraphernalia for making crayon and pastel portraits together with his household effects were packed in one large cart, whose motive power was literally one horsepower (I believe it was a white one).

A few pence or shillings could buy a por-

trait in those days, but now that the purring V-eights have replaced the plodding one-horse cart, their occupants gladly pay sizable sums to possess what remains of the work of the early "limners"; for the American Primitive has definitely come into its own and is given a place of honor in museums and in the homes of the most discriminating collectors.



Table Setting Time

MARGARET E. BRUNER

My mother had a custom of her own She always kept at table setting time, And this is what she did, till it had grown Much like a ritual or soothing rhyme:—

For those of her children who could never be Present again in flesh, she set a plate, The same as for the living—cheerfully, And not as one who mourns, or rails at fate.

And never did it cause a pall of gloom, But seemed much like a play in pantomime, As if no one was absent from the room, But all came home at table setting time.



From a print by Nagel and Weingartner

L. C. Handy Studios

DANIEL BOONE AND HIS FRIENDS RESCUING HIS DAUGHTER, JEMIMA, BETSEY AND FRANCES CALLOWAY, WHO WERE CARRIED OFF BY THE INDIANS IN 1776.

Around the Calendar with Famous Americans

VI. Daniel Boone (February 11, 1736-September 26, 1820)

LOUISE HARTLEY

DANIEL BOONE, hailed as one of the overshadowing figures of the frontier, inherited the great love of adventure from his grandfather, George Boone. This itinerant Quaker ancestor came from England and settled at "Essex", which he called after his mother country. He acquired great tracts of land in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia, among them the ground upon which "Georgetown" now stands that he named after himself.*

* National Cyclopaedia of American Biography.

The ruling passion of love for adventure and fondness for the rifle led Daniel, the grandson, on many lonesome treks into the wilderness. He seemed to feel that "something beyond the range" was calling to him. On his twelfth birthday, Daniel's father presented him with a large rifle. The lad shouldering the immense gun was a familiar sight along the countryside.

In the spring of 1750, Squire Boone started south with his family. Not until 1752 did they reach their destination, the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina. But Daniel did not mind, for he scouted about and furnished most of the game and meat for the long, hard journey. He found a ready market for his muskrat, bear, and wildcat skins.

Not only did Boone excel in the art of the woodsman, but in the blacksmith trade, which he learned from his father. As a blacksmith and a teamster, the young man accompanied the North Carolina expedition commanded by General Braddock which attempted to capture Fort Duquesne. Daniel barely escaped with his life.

While in this service, he heard from John Finley—an Indian trader—wonderful stories concerning the great "Kentucky wilderness". Here game, animals, and even buffalo roamed in untold numbers. No white man had yet settled this "dark and bloody warfare country". Fired by these tales, Boone decided to accompany Finley on his next expedition. He was delayed, however, as he took unto himself a young wife, Rebecca, about this time.

But in 1769, amid tears and protests, Boone, Finley, and a few companions, left their families and started westward. Boone selected a beautiful location on the Kentucky River and built a fort, which became a permanent settlement in 1775 and was later called "Boonesborough" after its founder. To this fort he brought his wife and daughter, Jemima; some historians claim they were the first white women to stand on the banks of the Kentucky.

One lovely spring day, while in search of wild flowers, Jemima and two Calloway sisters strayed from the confines of the fort. They were ambushed by Indians and hurried away into the deep forests. Their plight was soon discovered, and for two days the distracted parents of the girls followed the savages, guided by bits of cloth

dropped by the captives.

The Indians, anticipating the reaction of the white men, sprang from ambush as the weary men neared the enemy camp, capturing and tying them to trees. Before the eyes of the weeping girls, the jubilant savages made ready to burn the imprisoned men at the stake. But, fortunately, other men from the fort arrived in the nick of time and fired a volley of shot into the camp, routing the Indians.

Venturing alone upon one of his famous expeditions in the winter of 1778, Boone found himself completely surrounded by Shawnee warriors. For three years the Indians had been awaiting an opportunity to capture him. Overpowered and bound, Boone was taken to Detroit along with other white men, captured at Blue Lick Salt Springs, who were sold to the British. But although one hundred pounds of sterling was offered for Daniel Boone, the Indians refused to part with their famous captive. He was marched through ice and snow to the tribal camp at Chillicothe, Ohio, where he was formally adopted into the family of Chieftain Black Fish.

Although Boone was now over forty years old, he submitted patiently to the tribal custom of adoption. This included plucking out the hairs of the head, one by one, leaving a scalp-lock only. The thorough washing of the body in the river and the painting thereof was done in an effort to "take all of the white blood out".

Boone was given a free range of the camp and vicinity, but he was closely watched by the Indian braves. However, Daniel proved that his cunning was even greater than that of his brothers. Hiding a portion of his daily allowance of ammunition, he was able to escape from the Indians. After five days of hunger and hardships, he reached Boonesboro in time to warn the settlement of a proposed attack. Great was his disappointment when he found that his wife and family, believing him dead, had returned to North Carolina. After helping to repulse several Indian attacks, Boone returned to the Yadkin to take his family back to his beloved Kentucky. Mad Anthony Wayne's skill in eventually forcing the tribes to conclude a peace treaty gave the frontiersmen courage to venture farther into the wilderness, and settlements were rapidly appearing.

Many and perilous were the adventures of this gigantic, fearless pioneer, whom the Indians called "The Great Long-Knife". Audubon, the famous ornithologist, Washington Irving, and others, have eulogized this man who dared the perils of the wilderness and blazed the trail for western travel. Almost to the last day of his life, which ended "with no disease but old age",

Boone carried his beloved rifle.



From a print by Nagel and Weingartner

L. C. Handy Studios

DANIEL BOONE AND HIS FRIENDS RESCUING HIS DAUGHTER, JEMIMA, BETSEY AND FRANCES CALLOWAY, WHO WERE CARRIED OFF BY THE INDIANS IN 1776.

Around the Calendar with Famous Americans

VI. Daniel Boone (February 11, 1736-September 26, 1820)

LOUISE HARTLEY

DANIEL BOONE, hailed as one of the overshadowing figures of the frontier, inherited the great love of adventure from his grandfather, George Boone. This itinerant Quaker ancestor came from England and settled at "Essex", which he called after his mother country. He acquired great tracts of land in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia, among them the ground upon which "Georgetown" now stands that he named after himself.

* National Cyclopaedia of American Biography.

The ruling passion of love for adventure and fondness for the rifle led Daniel, the grandson, on many lonesome treks into the wilderness. He seemed to feel that "something beyond the range" was calling to him. On his twelfth birthday, Daniel's father presented him with a large rifle. The lad shouldering the immense gun was a familiar sight along the countryside.

In the spring of 1750, Squire Boone started south with his family. Not until 1752 did they reach their destination, the Yadkin Valley of North Carolina. But Daniel did not mind, for he scouted about and furnished most of the game and meat for the long, hard journey. He found a ready market for his muskrat, bear, and wildcat skins.

Not only did Boone excel in the art of the woodsman, but in the blacksmith trade, which he learned from his father. As a blacksmith and a teamster, the young man accompanied the North Carolina expedition commanded by General Braddock which attempted to capture Fort Duquesne. Daniel barely escaped with his life.

While in this service, he heard from John Finley—an Indian trader—wonderful stories concerning the great "Kentucky wilderness". Here game, animals, and even buffalo roamed in untold numbers. No white man had yet settled this "dark and bloody warfare country". Fired by these tales, Boone decided to accompany Finley on his next expedition. He was delayed, however, as he took unto himself a young wife, Rebecca, about this time.

But in 1769, amid tears and protests, Boone, Finley, and a few companions, left their families and started westward. Boone selected a beautiful location on the Kentucky River and built a fort, which became a permanent settlement in 1775 and was later called "Boonesborough" after its founder. To this fort he brought his wife and daughter, Jemima; some historians claim they were the first white women to stand on the banks of the Kentucky.

One lovely spring day, while in search of wild flowers, Jemima and two Calloway sisters strayed from the confines of the fort. They were ambushed by Indians and hurried away into the deep forests. Their plight was soon discovered, and for two days the distracted parents of the girls followed the savages, guided by bits of cloth dropped by the captives.

The Indians, anticipating the reaction of the white men, sprang from ambush as the weary men neared the enemy camp, capturing and tying them to trees. Before the eyes of the weeping girls, the jubilant savages made ready to burn the imprisoned men at the stake. But, fortunately, other men from the fort arrived in the nick of time and fired a volley of shot into the camp, routing the Indians.

Venturing alone upon one of his famous expeditions in the winter of 1778, Boone found himself completely surrounded by Shawnee warriors. For three years the Indians had been awaiting an opportunity to capture him. Overpowered and bound, Boone was taken to Detroit along with other white men, captured at Blue Lick Salt Springs, who were sold to the British. But although one hundred pounds of sterling was offered for Daniel Boone, the Indians refused to part with their famous captive. He was marched through ice and snow to the tribal camp at Chillicothe, Ohio, where he was formally adopted into the family of Chieftain Black Fish.

Although Boone was now over forty years old, he submitted patiently to the tribal custom of adoption. This included plucking out the hairs of the head, one by one, leaving a scalp-lock only. The thorough washing of the body in the river and the painting thereof was done in an effort to "take all of the white blood out".

Boone was given a free range of the camp and vicinity, but he was closely watched by the Indian braves. However, Daniel proved that his cunning was even greater than that of his brothers. Hiding a portion of his daily allowance of ammunition, he was able to escape from the Indians. After five days of hunger and hardships, he reached Boonesboro in time to warn the settlement of a proposed attack. Great was his disappointment when he found that his wife and family, believing him dead, had returned to North Carolina. After helping to repulse several Indian attacks, Boone returned to the Yadkin to take his family back to his beloved Kentucky. Mad Anthony Wayne's skill in eventually forcing the tribes to conclude a peace treaty gave the frontiersmen courage to venture farther into the wilderness, and settlements were rapidly appearing.

Many and perilous were the adventures of this gigantic, fearless pioneer, whom the Indians called "The Great Long-Knife". Audubon, the famous ornithologist, Washington Irving, and others, have eulogized this man who dared the perils of the wilderness and blazed the trail for western travel. Almost to the last day of his life, which ended "with no disease but old age",

Boone carried his beloved rifle.



A VIEW OF THE ATLANTIC SURF AT LOUISBOURG, LASHING THE BLACK COASTAL CRACS.

Louisbourg-Prelude to Revolution

R. H. HALEY

WHAT and where was Louisbourg? What happened there? Why should the dramatic sequence of the Revolution include a scene so vague and uncertain to most Americans?

About 1712 England and France were quarreling, but the war—Queen Anne's—was nearing a close. France, in the sunset years of Louis XIV, was suffering defeat; royal dreams of a magnificent American empire were blasted by the victorious English who had seized Acadia. To win an uneasy peace Louis ceded Acadia to the tenacious English, retaining Quebec and Isle Royale, an ocean-riddled island separated from lost Acadia by a narrow strait.

Undefined boundaries between French and English colonies contained seeds of future conflicts Louis knew well. Having lost much, he yearned to insure the remainder; perhaps he plotted recovery. His ministers catered by proposing a mighty fortress in America; such a citadel, properly built, manned and maintained, with a spacious harbor for the royal fleet, they argued, would not only protect, but eventually make Louis master of the whole American continent. Louis pondered and agreed; plans were drawn by the best military architects; details settled. On the southeast side of the northern cap of surrendered Acadia, Isle Royale, a site was selected.

Louis and his ministers chose craftily. The mainland of Acadia was under the jurisdiction of the Governor of Massachusetts. Acadia was what is now Nova Scotia, a short overnight journey by water from Boston; by car one can at evening be on



THE KING'S BASTION RUINS FROM THE INTERIOR OF A CASEMATE AT LOUISBOURG. THE FINISHED BUILDINGS WERE ERECTED ON THE SITE FOR A MUSEUM BY THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT. THE BRITISH PEOPLES ARE INTERESTED IN LOUISBOURG BECAUSE THE GREAT GENERAL WOLFE LED ONE BRIGADE OF THE BRITISH TROOPS WHICH CAPTURED LOUISBOURG AGAIN—THIRTEEN YEARS AFTER THE NEW ENGLANDERS DEMONSTRATED THAT IT COULD BE DONE!

Cape Breton Island—the same Isle Royale of the old days of brocade, knee breeches and silver buckled shoes. So near is Louisbourg to Boston today!

In 1717 ground was broken for the fortification by the few French settlers. On July 3, 1720, a medal was struck commemorating the founding; the new king Louis granted his name—LOUISBOURG! For twenty-five years thereafter gold flowed across the Atlantic to shape battlements, dig moats, build a citadel, bomb-proof shelters and governor's quarters.

Rumors of the intended strength of the new fortress filtered widely. The colonies dreaded the implied threat; almost unwillingly, drawn by curiosity and chance of profit, New England traders steered their ships eastward to Isle Royale carrying lumber and flour; anchoring in the splendid harbor of Louisbourg, they marvelled and.

loaded with French frivolities, returned to Boston soberly dwelling on what they had

On a tongue of land, they reported, the fortress walls thirty feet high, twelve feet thick and twelve hundred yards long from turbulent ocean to quiet harbor water, reared above a moat eighty feet wide and thirty to thirty-five feet deep; sixty feet of earth faced with masonry formed a rampart sloping to a perfect glacis, bare of cover. The approach by land was mostly across a slimy bog marked 'IMPASSABLE' on maps. If one could circumvent the swamp, there were the cannon on the walls; embrasures for one hundred and forty-eight guns were being provided.

Enclosed in the mighty fortification were one hundred acres covered by a pond, a hospital, theatre, houses, stores, barracks and a citadel having a separate moat. In the main wall loomed a King's Bastion, a Queen's Bastion, a Princess' Bastion, and the long stone barrier was pierced by three draw-bridge gates. Along the harbor masonry but five gates admitted to wharves. The shorter north wall included the Maure-

pas Bastion and gate.

Beyond the walls but protected by the weighty artillery were additional wharves and store houses. On the north shore the grim, cold redoubt of the Grand Battery with a permanent garrison of two hundred men and thirty guns guarded the harbor entrance. Directly at the harbor's mouth was the strong Island battery likewise equipped with thirty guns and many men. The military garrison consisted of fourteen hundred militia and about five hundred French regulars, swelling the total inhabitants of Louisbourg to almost four thousand people. In the trackless surrounding forest prowled savage Indian allies.

Back of this man-might was stern nature; almost perpetual fogs enveloped the coast; ice blocked the rugged shore for long winter months. And always there was the North Atlantic surf, endlessly lashing black coastal crags except where Louisbourg har-

bor offered haven.

Formidable! Impregnable! Such were the terms descriptive of Louisbourg. Frenchmen boasted of it; the colonists worriedly agreed. Astute Ben Franklin voiced similar opinions quite emphatically.

By 1744 war again flamed in Europe; England and France were at grips. This was the certain catastrophe the colonists had feared as they watched Louisbourg

rising.

News of the outbreak of hostilities reached fortress Louisbourg several weeks before it could possibly be known in Boston. Duquesnel, the military governor of Isle Royale, determined to strike at the English immediately. At Canseau, a few miles below Louisbourg, but across the strait in English Acadia, Boston fishermen had built fish-stages, huts, and a rude log fort. Duquesnel dispatched a Captain and five hundred men against this unsuspecting fishing post. Though surprised by the sudden appearance of French soldiers when the two nations were supposedly at peace, before surrendering the eighty fishermen exacted a

promise that they be shipped to Boston at once. This was done and the French burned the station before marching southward intent on snatching the whole of Acadia from Massachusetts.

The colony's first inkling of war was the arrival of these ruined fishermen. They were deeply concerned; for years they had anticipated this dread day; now it was here and the immediate result was a slowing of coastwise trade. French privateers and warships pounced out of Louisbourg, capturing or badly mauling New England shipping. The guardian fleet of Britain cruised somewhere in the far Caribbean.

Trade dwindled until by winter a farreaching depression gripped the land. Burdened by a great public debt, the colonies

faced ruin.

Unlike some depressions, public opinion centered on one cause in 1744. Merchants, farmers, townspeople, border settlers all visioned their distress in Louisbourg. But if the enemy was plain, also he was strong! Men of wisdom and standing accepted what appeared bitterly true: Against the stout walls of Louisbourg—against France—the colonies, lacking trained troops, experienced officers, engineers or a navy, would be helpless! Men said this, believing it. But the grinding depression continued with no hope of abatement save by crushing Louisbourg!

No one knows who first proposed an audacious scheme for an attack on the French stronghold. The colonies, it was suggested, should raise an expedition and

lay siege to the giant.

Some ascribe the wild idea to William Vaughan of Damariscotta, who transmitted his thoughts to the capable and energetic Governor Shirley of Massachusetts. Vaughan, a Harvard graduate and aggressive trader, had seen Louisbourg: he was bold, headstrong and imbued with a rash self-confidence. Governor Shirley in whom he confided was an excellent public official, honest, able, with a genuine love for his country. He thought considerable of his own ability as a military man and listened sympathetically although Vaughan's scheme favored a surprise attack when snow buried rampart and wall and the attackers could snowshoe directly into the fort. Shirley could do nothing however without first

persuading his assembly.

He engaged willingly in this task, summoning the General Court and swearing each member to secrecy. Notwithstanding the apparent rashness, the assembly listened, appointed committees and deliberated. The final vote was adverse.

But Shirley was not beaten; knowing the reduction of Louisbourg was keenly desired by all, the tireless Governor instigated a petition to the General Court, bearing the names of prominent men of Boston and surrounding towns and begging recon-

sideration.

The captured fishermen told the reconvened solons that Louisbourg's garrison was disaffected and mutinous. Opponents decried this as mere hearsay citing the tremendous expense necessary to equip an expedition, and the lack of naval aid. Yet they knew if English help was awaited a rare opportunity would be gone; Louisbourg would be reinforced. Vaughan and Shirley threw themselves wholeheartedly into the debate. The plan carried by a single vote.

With this all doubt and opposition vanished; men vied to forward the attempt. The gathering force took on the color of a crusade! Shirley asked aid of the colonies as far south as Pennsylvania. All refused to join the harebrained attempt save Connecticut, New Hampshire and Rhode Island. The burden fell solidly on New England and Massachusetts undertook the greater portion. Said Ben Franklin in a letter to his brother anent the proposal: "Some people seem to think that forts are as easy

taken as snuff."

No discouragements could cool the ardor of men who saw salvation in direct action. Shirley shrewdly advised his fellow governors, raised money with letters of credit, issued a call for volunteers. As Massachusetts recruited the bulk of the expeditionary force it was natural she should choose the commander.

Here again Shirley displayed innate ability; a man of military training was not to be had, so Shirley selected William Pepperrell, a successful merchant of Portsmouth, New Hampshire. As a leader in peacetime, Pepperrell was outstanding; not a soldier but quite as important in a volunteer army, he was popular; his business dealings had made him respected and he possessed the knack of bringing many men to work in harmony."

Under his light but firm leadership mobilization proceeded smoothly; seven weeks after the first call for volunteers, Marblehead fishing craft converted to transports were lying off Nantasket Roads ready

to embark the daring handful.

Surely no more adventurous band ever undertook to justify their self-confidence or prove a power already stirring within them. What they accomplished has been dimmed by some prophetic coincidences. Thirty years later to the day, some of these men again offered themselves for a glory that

has not been forgotten.

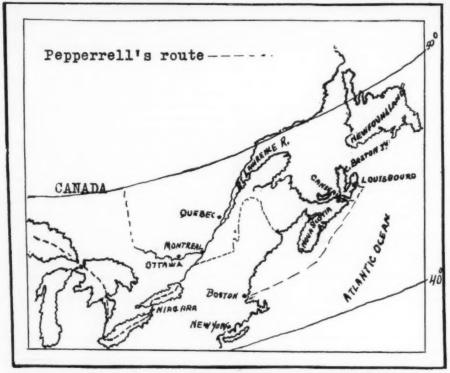
Each hardy volunteer provided his own gun and clothing; pay was nominal—about eleven cents a day. There were no tents against the bitter northern chill; supplies were scanty, powder not plentiful and cannon few. Indeed, part of the campaign strategy lay in capturing enemy guns. Late in March, 1745, the fleet of ninety transports sailed; Canseau was reached April 5 and the fishing station recaptured.

Here Pepperrell appointed non-commissioned officers and formed his eager command into companies. This elementary step completed, he felt ready. But a warning arrived that the coast to the north was ice blocked. It remained so for three weeks while the wooded slopes of Canseau rang with tap of drums and hoarse commands as the rugged militia absorbed a smattering of military drill.

While here, Admiral Warren of the British navy arrived with three of his fleet. This was fortunate and a happy augury for this naval force combined with the provincial fleet was sufficient to oppose any ships likely to come to the aid of Louisbourg. Freed of this worry, Pepperrell's sole task now was to overcome one of the

greatest fortresses in the world.

^{*} Readers will recall the article, "Be-Knighted Yankees," which appeared in the July issue of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE. This was a sketch of the three American colonists upon whom titles were conferred by English Kings, one of whom was Sir William Pepperrell, "the mighty man of Kittery."



MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF LOUISBOURG AND PEPPERRELL'S ROUTE FROM BOSTON.

When the ice vanished the General reembarked his troops and sailed, timing his departure as directed by Shirley to reach Louisbourg in the night. But the wind failed and morning sun tinted the battlements while above the sullen roar of surf they could hear alarm bells clanging.

The indefatigable Shirley's detailed orders to Pepperrell reckoned on a complete surprise of the enemy. Cheated of this, Pepperrell was undaunted and ordered a landing at once. By a feint, a few men were put ashore on the shale beach of Freshwater Cove after beating off an enemy patrol. By nightfall the bivouac fires of two thousand men winked at the anxious sentries on Louisbourg's walls.

Then began a remarkable parade of events. The day after the successful landing the irrepressible Vaughan led four hundred men to the northeast arm of the harbor and burned a depot of valuable naval stores. He was returning with a small detachment when he noticed the Grand Battery held no sign of life. Reconnoitering, it was discovered that the garrison had cravenly fled. Immediately Vaughan took possession and thus at one stroke at the very outset of the siege secured sorely needed cannon.

Nothing could restrain the men. A few of the Grand Battery guns were turned on the fortress at once with good effect. Others were dismantled, dragged by manpower through the "impassable" swamp and mounted on a hill a scant mile from the King's Bastion. A week later another battery was placed much nearer. Meanwhile lighter guns were established within four hundred and forty yards of the main gate and the General learned that: "our Shott Tumble down their walls and Flagg Staff."

Covered by the fire of these batteries still another was erected nearer the besieged town. By the twentieth of May five batteries were in destructive operation.

The whole siege is an epic tale. Exposed to cannon fire and musketry the advanced batteries shelled the defenders from the walls. Sorties were repulsed. In high spirits the men served their duty shift, laboring cheerfully at backbreaking tasks of dragging guns and packing supplies. Off duty they frolicked outrageously and agitated to be allowed to take the fortress by storm.

Not ready to hazard this, however, Pepperrell did consent to an attempt on the Island Battery, an outlying work at the harbor's entrance. In the darkness boats set out with muffled oars and 150 men actually landed on the narrow beach without arousing the sentinels when they had the amazing rashness to announce their presence with "three cheers." In an instant the battery "blazed with cannon, swivel and small arms" and they were all killed or captured. Louisbourg celebrated by ringing bells, cheering, and shouting taunts at the besiegers lying outside in mud and wet.

Though the siege was conducted with admirable coolness, the position of the merchant-general Pepperrell was far from enviable. Indians infested the crowding forest; supplies were generally low and it was known that the enemy force from the vicinity of Fort Annapolis was returning to aid Louisbourg. Subsequent knowledge disclosed this detachment numbered six hundred men but Pepperrell's information placed it at two thousand and he thought himself exposed to attack from the rear.

ole

he

on-

ar-

ely

ne

red

ew

on

ers

ver

ind

the

at-

ile

ate ott In this danger Pepperrell ordered a general assault. Bundles of branches were prepared and carried in the darkness to the foot of the glacis from where the advancing troops could throw them into the moat and make a crossing. A thousand scaling ladders were built and readied just over a ridge out of sight of the enemy.

The final military exploit of hand-to-hand fighting was not to take place. Enemy

scouts discovered the unmistakable assault preparations and the townspeople were filled with terror. In a powerful petition to the Commander, begging him to surrender, they said: "... we do not wish to be put to the sword. ..."

Thus it was in mid-June, 1745, that Louisbourg capitulated to the homespun warriors from New England and the vanquished garrison tramped out while Pepperrell's victorious men streamed eagerly into the town, marching with shouldered arms and flags flying to the triumphant roll and thunder of New England drums. The exact date was June 17—later by a strange coincidence to be wholly absorbed as Bunker Hill day. By another rare chance, news of the amazing feat reached Boston July 3rd; Boston, like the rest of the country, thankfully celebrated, but that holiday of heady triumph has been forgotten in the preparations of over one hundred and fifty years of glorious 4th.

Tribute has been rendered these gallant men as the first independent-minded Americans who proved the courage of their kind by overpowering the pride of a great European nation. Their example was not lost when the final test came. Guns that had blazed at Louisbourg, spat fire again at Bunker Hill, shouldered by grizzled veterans aware of being equal to any fighting man on earth.

Pepperrell's casualties were one hundred killed and thirty dead of disease. Later while in garrison, holding the fortress they had so bravely won, five hundred more died. They are buried beyond the Maure-There on barren, windswept pas Gate. Rochefort Point they lie and by yet another quirk of Time, their lonely graves are squarely on the great circle course to Europe by air as flown by many of the pioneers of aviation. In coming years travelers who crossed their native borders hours before can peer down on this spot that will forever be American. Or perhaps they will fancy sentinels still shout through a fog veil: "Ten o'clock! All's well! AND LOUISBOURG IS TAKEN!"



A Will's Great Adventure

H. M. Hobson

THE losing and the finding of Martha Washington's Will makes one of the most amazingly romantic stories to be found in American history. The incident is unique in the legal world, because the few pages upon which the wife of our first President set forth her wishes regarding the disposal of her worldly goods and chattels caused the State of Virginia to call upon her legislature to form and pass special laws, and then, through her State's Attorney, to make an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The famous will of Martha Washington was written in March, 1802, and after her death a few months later it was formally entered for probate in Fairfax, Virginia. For more than sixty years the demure little document reposed in peace and quiet and safety in Fairfax Courthouse with other important papers that are connected with the men and women who helped build

our nation.

Then came the holocaust of the sixties, leaving the beautiful State of Virginia utterly devastated. When the days of the Civil War had passed into history, and peace and quiet once more brooded over the land, it was discovered that the will of Martha Washington was no longer among Virginia's papers! It had vanished as silently and as completely as if the earth had opened, and after taking it into its

depths, had closed upon it.

For many years after the war historians and members of the Washington family grieved over the lost will, believing that it had been destroyed with other priceless documents during the war. Close to half a century went by and then all through Virginia there floated a rumor; it was as delicate and elusive as a passing thought and moved about as if it had become a part of the air. Those who heard it listened hopefully and were eager and ready to give their all to prove the rumor true, because it said that Martha Washington's will had not been destroyed but was still in existence.

Reports shuttled to and fro with confusing rapidity; some said the will had been removed from Fairfax Courthouse during the sixties and had been sold to a collector of rare manuscripts in Europe. The precious old document was said to be here, and then it was said to be there; first in one place and then in another. Each rumor differed from all the others save in one point. All were agreed that the will had not been destroyed. It was somewhere.

At last through the wilderness of reports there penetrated a fact. Martha Washington's will was intact, it was safe and sound; it was in this country and was preserved with skill and care in the Morgan Collection of Rare Manuscripts. It had been bought in good faith for this famous collection from a lady whose father had given it to her. He had been in the Federal army when it was at Fairfax Court House during the sixties. While state papers were being shoveled into the glowing throat of a stove in the Court House he saw a document on the floor bearing the name Washington. Out of passing curiosity he picked it up and tucked it in his pocket, thinking that it might be of interest. Shortly before his death in 1892 he had given the precious old paper to his daughter, directing her to do with it as she thought best. She sold it to the Morgan collection.

After the will was located there came some hectic days. The old document had been bought in good faith, and those who possessed it felt that it belonged where it was and should be left there. On the other side the state of Virginia regarded the will as her own property and set in motion every power at her command to regain the beloved and priceless paper. At last she called upon her legislature to pass a law permitting the State's Attorney to carry the matter to the Supreme Court of the United States. The late Gov. Pollard, who was the State's Attorney at that time, brought the plea before the Supreme Court. This was possibly the most unique case that ever came to the doors of that august tribunal.

This strange case was settled amicably when Mr. Morgan graciously returned Martha Washington's will to the State of Virginia. The paper had suffered no injury from its great adventures. It had been preserved with skill in the Morgan collection, where it was appreciated at its true value to State, Nation and future historians.

Virginia had Martha Washington's will placed in a fire and burglar proof safe in Fairfax Court House beside the last will and testament of George Washington. Above the plain case is the brief inscrip"The original last will and testament of Martha Washington. It is dated March 4th., 1802, and was admitted to probate by the County of Fairfax, June 21st., 1802, and was restored to its present form in the year 1916 by William Berwick."

Further on the amazing story of the document's great adventure is told in a few words:

"The will was stolen from Fairfax Courthouse during the war, and was returned to this office in 1915, after litigation in the Supreme Court of the United States."

"Headquarters on the Hudson"

IN a book published in 1850, there is a brief account of a banquet given Lafayette not long before his death by a distinguished Frenchman. To it came the American Ambassador and a number of Americans who were in Paris at the time.

The guests were received in a splendid apartment, and were at once invited to the dining room. This room was in startling contrast to the rest of the beautiful home.

"It was a low-boarded painted ceiling, with large beams; a single uncurtained window, with numerous small doors, as well as the general style of the whole gave first the idea of a kitchen or large room in a Dutch or Belgian farm house. On a long, rough table was a repast just as little in keeping with the refined kitchens of Paris as the room was with its architecture. It consisted of a large dish of meat, uncouth-looking pastry, and wine in decanters and bottles accompanied by glasses and silver mugs such as indicated other habits and tastes than those of modern Paris.

"'Do you know where you are?' the host asked Lafayette and his companions. They paused a few minutes in surprise. They had seen something like this before, but where?

"'Ah, the seven doors and the one window!' Lafayette exclaimed. 'And the silver campgoblets, such as the marshals of France used in my youth. Ah-h-h! Gentlemen, we are at Washington's headquarters on the Hudson, fifty years ago!'"

V V V

Candle of Remembrance

(The Washington Monument)

JEAN PRITCHARD

Tall candle of remembrance, Your bright invisible flame burns steadily— Offering of a nation's gratitude; But brighter still the fame Of that imperishable name Which you so proudly wear.



Courtesy the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association

THE GOING OUT

WE often think of George Washington as a soldier and leader but generally overlook the traits of character and the sense of humor that were dominant in the youth. There is a story in connection with his first surveying enterprise which is still a tradition in the neighborhood of his early endeavors with rod and line, and which, together with naive bits from his Journal, together with naive of greatness in the boy of sixteen.

George was but lately out of school, where his principal at the Academy in Westmoreland County had given a course in surveying, a profession at that time considered as being both profitable and genteel, and at which the youth had showed marked proficiency. His Journal starts in 1747-48,² at the time when he was employed with George William Fairfax and others to make a survey and map the land east of the Blue Ridge belonging to Lord Fairfax. The first entry reads:

"Fryday March 11th, 1747-8. Began my journey in company with George Fairfax, Esq. We travelled this day 40 miles to Mr. William Neaville's in Prince William County."

¹ Washington's Journal, Ed. by J. M. Toner, M. D. From the Rare Book Collection, Library of Congress.

³ Double-dating was still the custom observed between January first and the twenty-fifth of March. The remainder of the year employed the single date.

Washington's "Mother Leathercoat"

SUSAN ROGERS MORTON

This part of Virginia, in which the Bull Run Mountains are located, was still wild, unsettled country, and even this first stretch of the trip was an adventure to try his fortitude.

At Thoroughfare Gap, the surveying party came upon an old woman living at the foot of the mountain to the north of the Gap, long a camping place for the Indians and a trail for those settlers and traders going to and from the Valley of the Shenandoah. Her rough log house. situated close to a never-failing spring of remarkably fine water known as Spout Spring, had become a favorite place of entertainment for many a weary traveler. The story goes that, regardless of the season or the weather, she wore a leather coat and apron all the time and became affectionately known to travelers as Mother Leathercoat.

It was to Mother Leathercoat's home that Washington and his party came whenever possible to partake of her good cooking and welcome hospitality. To the boy in the midst of such wild surroundings, her motherly solicitude for his comfort was a pleasant interlude in frontier life. And when the survey was completed and the maps drawn, Washington named the Mountain on the north side of the Gap Mother Leathercoat, in token of his appreciation of her kindness. Many of the old indentures for land in the locality refer to the peak by such a name, but the origin of the name has generally been overlooked.

That all lodging accommodations were not so pleasant as those which Mother Leathercoat was able to provide is evidenced by the following entry from Washington's Journal:

"Tuesday, 15th. We set out early with intent to Run round ye Land, but being Taken in a Rain and it increasing very fast, obliged us to return it clearing about 1 oclock and

our time being too Precious to loose we a second time ventured out and worked hard till Night and then returned to Pennington's We got our Suppers and was lighted to a room and I not being a good woodsman as ye rest of my Company striped myself very orderly and went in ye Bed as they called it, When to my surprise I found it to be nothing but a little straw matted together Without Sheets or any thing else but only thread bear blanket with double its weight of Vermin, such as Lice, Fleas, etc."

However, Washington did seem to enjoy some of the adventures experienced by the surveying party, as indicated by the entry of the 23d:

"Rained till about 2 oclock and Cleared, when we were agreeably Surprised at ye sight of thirty-odd Indians coming from War with Only one Scalp. We had some Liquor with us which we gave them Part, it Elevating there Spirits, put them ye humour of Dauncing of Whom we had a War Daunce. There manner of Dauncing is as follows, viz. They clear a large circle and make a Great Fire in ye middle, then seats themselves Around it, ye Speaker makes a Great Speech telling them in What Manner they are to Daunce, after he has finished ye best Dauncer jumps up as one Waked out of a sleep and runs and jumps about ye being in a most comicale manner. He is followed by ye Rest then Begins there Musicians to play ye Music is a Pot half full of Water with a Deerskin stretched over it tight as it can and a Gourd with some Shott in it to Rattle and a peice of a Horse's Tail tied to it to make it look Finely, ye one keeps Rattling and ye other Drumming all ye while ye others are Dauncing."

Washington's sense of humor was apparent when he made this listing:

"Wed. 16th. We set out early and Finished about one oclock and then traveled up to Frederick Town (Winchester) where our baggage came to Us, We cleaned ourselves to get rid of ye Game we had catched ye night before."

And several other entries set forth his love of hunting:

"29th This Morning went and surveyed five hundred Acres of Land and went down to one Micheal Stumps on ye South Fork of ye branch on our way shott two wild turkies."

"Thursday 7th, Rained successively all Last night this Morning one of our men



Courtesy the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association

RETURNING FROM THE CHASE

catched and Killed a Wild Turkie that weight 20 pounds."

"Sunday 13th Rode to His Lordship's Quarter's (a hunting lodge kept by Lord Fairfax) about 4 miles higher up ye River. We went through most beautiful Groves of Sugar Trees and Spent ye best part of ye Day in admiring ye Trees and Richness of ye Land."

The fact that George Washington could face the various hardships encountered in his youth with both fortitude and good cheer made for the development of the dominant personality which we remember today.

Note: Reproductions of the prints which illustrate this article appear by courtesy of The Museum Committee of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association. The prints themselves were assembled last January as the first of a series of special exhibitions planned by the Association to "focus attention upon certain significant aspects of Washington's domestic life by exhibiting articles which are not on permanent display." This exhibition, which was concluded in March of last year, represented a phase of Washington's interests rarely noted, namely the collection of prints. A careful inventory of the contents of the Mansion taken after his death lists more than sixty framed engravings. It is interesting also to note that a number of the prints in the exhibit were hunt scenes, thus indicating Washington's love of that sport. Both prints pictured are line engravings by Pierre Charles Canot (c. 1710-1770) after Wooton, published by J. Boydell, London, 1770, and listed in the Philadelphia Inventory.

She Must Be Roused

THEODORA BATES COGSWELL

ANUARY, 1759, was a hard month in Newport, R. I., and its final night was the wildest of the whole harsh winter. In a little house well out on Thames Street, near the burying-ground, a middle-aged lady lay very ill. In fact, Dr. John Chaloner had only that afternoon shaken his

head discouragingly.

"If your mother be not roused from this stupor soon," he told the trembling, eight-een-year-old Sally, "I dread the outcome. I have bled her till I dare bleed her no more. I have given her purging draughts, as well, burned feathers beneath her nose, and shouted into her ears. She lives, and that is all. Science can do not more. But you must not stay alone here this night."

"Nay, sir," Sally faltered, "as you know, all the townsfolk have been most kind in taking turns at watching by night that I might rest. This evening Mistress Brenton, Mistress Church, and Goody Brown have all promised to come hither through the storm and sit up the night—and young Samuel Brown is to sleep in the attic chamber, ready to fetch you and the parson if need be.

The doctor's face had been grave with sympathy-but after a heartening pinch of snuff he grew less downcast; and at parting he stroked Sally's cheek with a kindly

finger.

"Cheer up, little lass. There is still a chance-if she can be roused. At worst she may lie thus for days yet. But send young Samuel at once for me if Goody Brown, who is well-skilled in sick-nursing,

thinks there be need."

After his going, the storm had settled down still more heavily. Ere bedtime the three kindly townswomen had arrived, shaking the thick snowfall from their cloaks and hoods. After a good dose of herb-tea all round, they had packed weary Sally and young Samuel Brown off upstairs to sleep while sleep they could. Now, three tried comrades who had oft kept similar watch together, they huddled close around the kitchen hearth. On the bed in the far corner, brought down here from the icy chamber above for warmth, lay the motionless form of the sick woman. Her sunken. waxen cheeks, and her pale hands, whose blood the good doctor had drained away. all looked to the three head-shaking old ladies sure signs of the rapidly approaching end. A faint sigh or unconscious moan now and then from the fever-parched lips was the only assurance that she still lived.

"Tis the worst night we've ever watched together," sighed Mistress Brenton to Mistress Church, who sat beside her on the "Hark how yon window fireside settle.

chatters!"

"Aye, and the door-latch scarce can hold against the blast. Mind ye how it burst open while we were sipping our herb-tea? Ah, feel the house shake, Goody Brown!"

"The very posset I'm keeping close to the hearthstone here, that it may not be frozen if our patient needs it, all but slopped over from the floor's trembling," the goody mumbled, urging her stool still closer to the fire. "Dost hear the waves pounding up the Bay clear to the harborhead? Listen!"

They could plainly hear the crash and dash of angry waters not far away-and above those sounds, close at hand, the patient's sigh-and then, it almost seemed, another and stronger sigh still nearer to

them.

"My word, what was that?"

Brenton's hand flew to her heart.

"A sough of air through some cranny of the corner window, belike," sturdily answered Mistress Church, descendant of brave old Benjamin Church who had routed the Indians. But even her voice shook a bit.

"Truly it came from that side o' the room—and there be nought there save the window and yon toilet-table. Watch ye how its long coverings sway in the

draught."

"I told Sally 'twas a pity to fetch so dainty a stand down into the kitchen smuts, but she said her mother had wished it here to hold her Bible and her vials of physic handily. Hark! Here comes the wind again!"

And as a mad gust swooped down, the long, strange, quavering groan again arose

from the corner.

"'Tis from the graveyard side o' the house," whispered Goody Brown.

As they all cowered by the glowing hearthfire, a log fell apart with a shower

"Put on more sticks, Goody!" Mistress Brenton half-implored. "The pile o' wood

be beside ve."

"'Tis spent already!" Goody Brown gasped. "I bade Samuel fetch in more from the woodshed, but the poor lad was that sleepy he forgot. Shall I go-up-attic-and-rouse him?"

But as she straightened up hesitantly, again came first a long sigh from the patient's lips, and then another and still

louder moan from the corner.

"Go not!" Mistress Brenton faltered. "Bide a bit longer. The embers will burn

warm enough for a while."

Then with a common impulse three pairs of eyes sought the lone candle which stood on a little nightstand near the bed. Only an inch remained.

"I see not those other candles that Sally promised to leave laid handy beside it. Poor tired child, she forgot to bring them from her bedroom cupboard. Shall I run up and fetch them?"

"Nay, please, Mistress Church. Let us

bide a space as we be.'

So they waited there together-waited -waited-listening to the surging waves and the rushing wind, and the harrowing sighs and moans from the bed and from the room-corner.

At last Mistress Church arose, shaking herself back, as it were, into everydayness.

"We be three scairy old crones, I'm thinking, huddling here. Let us seek courage where courage can best be found."

Valiantly, during a brief lull and silence, she strode over to the toilet-table and snatched from it the great Bible.

"Mistress Brenton, you be the most booklarned amongst us three. Prithee read us the word of God, to give us heart to go forth and fetch more candles and logs without rousing those weary young things that need their sleep. Read us the sixtysecond chapter of Isaiah.'

So in slightly wavering tones the old lady read by the fading ember-glow the tried promises of the ages: "I have set

watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem. . . . Thou shalt be called Sought out, A city not forsaken."

As she read, all the strange noises seemed to be lulled. Even the sick woman lay silent, as if her duller ears caught the beloved words.

At the chapter's end Mistress Church held out her hand for the big volume.

"I will set it back on the table and then go straight up for the candles, and thence out to fetch in fuel."

Hastily she crossed the room and laid the book on the toilet-table reverently, albeit with somewhat of a nervous thump. Then she stepped aside to bend anxiously

over the patient.

At that instant the tall old clock struck midnight, and the most furious gust vet tore down upon the house. It shook the outer door and wrenched open the latch. guttering candle flickered out; the hearthembers flared into a red glow—and the toilet-table walked sedately across the room.

An iron panikin which Goody Brown had picked up clattered to the hearth; a stifled scream burst out of her throat.

The toilet-table tilted slightly—and the big Bible and three medicine-vials fell to the floor with a crash. A loud groan came from the table itself.

"Mercy on us!" screamed the three old women, all in the same breath-and at the shrill sound their patient sat up erect and pressed her hand to her forehead. But her watchers did not see her.

They were all three staring helplessly at the toilet-table which now, reaching the wide-open outer door, hit against the jamb. There was a bump, a struggle, a crashand out from the tangle of table-legs and cloth wriggled huge old Argus, the house watch-dog. Sheepishly he sidled out to the post of sentry-duty he had deserted when the tempting door had blown open earlier in the stormy evening.

With a rush of bare feet Sally, a shawl thrown over her night-rail, dashed into the room and forced the door shut against the Then as her anxious eyes turned toward the bed, they grew enormous.

"Why, Mother! Mother! you've come back!" she sobbed. "You've roused! And all is well!"

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT

LUE REYNOLDS SPENCER

Genealogical Editor

Note: All letters pertaining to this department should be addressed to the Genealogical Editor, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

THE assistance that this department gives to those unable to take advantage of the genealogical information available only in Washington, D. C., is demonstrated by the following excerpts from letters from Mrs. Clem Wilson, of Ft. Worth, Texas.

"Inclosed herewith is copy of data that has been secured within the past year as a result of queries which you published for Miss Eva M. Armstrong of Ft. Madison, Iowa, and myself, and our efforts since. Believe it will enable some eligible descendants of Frederick Gump to join the D. A. R. No doubt you will hear something further about the ceremony the D. A. R. Chapter at Urbana, Ohio, is planning when it marks the grave of Frederick Gump."

Copied from "Biographical & Portrait Cyclopedia of Monongalia, Marion and Taylor Counties." Marion Co. page 198. History of W. Va.

JAMES GUMP

James Gump, a descendant of a sturdy and thrifty German ancestry, and a highly reputable retired citizen, residing near Rymer post-office, in Mannington district, is a son of Philip and Mary (Fox) Gump, and was born near Newtown, Greene county, Pennsylvania, February, 1817.

Frederick Gump, paternal grandfather of James Gump, was a native of the German empire, but when a young man left the Fatherland to seek a home in the new World. He located in Greene county, which was his home the remainder of his

life. He was a farmer by occupation, and was a soldier in the war of our second struggle with Great Britain.

Philip Gump, father, was born near Newtown, and died there in 1850, at an advanced age, having resided there all his life, engaged in agricultural pursuits. His marriage with Mary, a daughter of Peter Fox, of near Newtown, resulted in the birth of eleven children, nine sons and two daughters.

James Gump, the subject of this sketch, resided in Greene county until 1840, when he settled upon the upper waters of Buffalo creek, in which is now Mannington district, Marion county, West Virginia (then Harrison Co., Va.). Upon settling there he purchased a farm of sixty acres, to which he added by purchase until he owned two hundred and sixty acres of good land. In 1880 he retired from active business, having acquired an ample competency, and is now enjoying the comforts of a well-earned rest. As a business man, he has been active and progressive; as a citizen, reliable and trustworthy, possessing in an eminent degree the confidence and esteem of all who are brought into business or social relations with him. A consistent and devout Christian, he has been for many years identified with the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which he is a trustee.

Mr. Gump has been twice married; his first marital union, on March 4, 1841, was with Malinda, a daughter of Joshua Higgins, of this county; and to this union were born six children; Sarilda became the wife of Stephen Wilson, who is postmaster of

Rymer, in Mannington district; S. J., a farmer of Logansport, Mannington district; married Rosa Brumage; Cephes, who enlisted in the Civil War, in 1864 in company "H", Fourteenth regiment volunteer infantry, was mortally wounded at Cloyd mountains, in eastern Virginia, and died two days after the battle; Elmina, the wife of James DeVore, a farmer, residing upon Buffalo creek; Mahala, wedded Jacob Brumage, a farmer of Wetzel county, this State, and Emaline, the wife of Jackson Arnett, a farmer of West Virginia.

Mrs. Gump died June 30, 1888 and Mr. Gump took for his second and present consort Mrs. McIvina Rogers (nee Mellet). The nuptials which made them husband and wife were celebrated May 9, 1889.

Copy of Letter from

VETERANS ADMINISTRATION Washington, D. C. May 24, 1939

Mrs. Clem Wilson, 5537 Byers Street, Fort Worth, Texas Dear Madam:

The data which follow in regard to Frederick Gump were obtained from pension claim, S. 2255, based upon his service in the Revolu-

tionary War.

Frederick Gump was born sometime in 1740 in Germany, and when a child was brought to America. His mother died at sea and he and his father landed at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The names of his parents were not stated.

While residing in Chester County, Pennsylvania, Frederick Gump enlisted sometime in 1776, served as private in Captain Culbertson's company, Colonel Hawkins' Pennsylvania regiment, was in the battles of Trenton and Germantown, went into winter quarters at Valley Forge and was discharged there after having served about two years six

months.

Sometime after the Revolution, the soldier moved from Chester County to Greene County in the western part of Pennsylvania, where he was living when he was allowed pension on his application executed September 10, 1832. His name was transferred to the Ohio Agency in September, 1835, as he had moved to Urbana in Champaign County, Ohio, where several of his children were living; no names of children stated.

Frederick Gump married March 10, 1777; the name of his wife was not given. The

soldier died the last of November, 1841, in Urbana, Ohio, leaving a widow.

In 1832, one Philip Gump testified in Greene County, Pennsylvania, that during the Revolutionary War he lived in the same house with the soldier, Frederick Gump, who came home on a furlough to Chester County, Pennsylvania, and was taken sick "at our house", but he did not state his relationship.

In order to obtain the date of last payment of pension, the name and address of the person paid and possibly the exact date of death of Frederick Gump, you should write to the Comptroller General, General Accounting Office, Records Division, this city, and cite the following data: Frederick Gump Certificate No. 11830, issued May or June 29, 1833, Rate \$80 per annum, commenced March 4, 1831, Act. June 7, 1832, Pennsylvania Agency; transferred to Ohio Agency.

Very truly yours,
(signed) A. D. HILLER,
Executive Assistant
to the Administrator.

Copy of letter from

GENERAL ACCOUNTING OFFICE Washington, D. C. July 11, 1939

Mrs. Clem Wilson 5537 Byers Street Fort Worth, Texas Madam:

In reply to your letter of June 25, 1939, wherein you request information concerning Frederick Gump, a pensioner of the Revolutionary War, Certificate No. 11830, Ohio Agency, you are advised the records on file in this office show that the last payment of pension, covering the period from March 4, 1841 to September 4, 1841 was made at the Commercial Bank of Cincinnati, on September 11, 1841 to Emanuel Taylor, as attorney for the pensioner.

On September 4, 1841, the pensioner certified that he had resided in the State of Ohio, for a space of six years, and that prior thereto he resided in the State of Pennsylvania.

No further information has been found of record in this office.

Respectfully
(P. D. FALLON) signed
Asst. Chief, Records Division.

Tombstone Inscriptions

Oak Dale Cemetery—Gump Lot

Stone, in perfect condition, moved from Old Ward Street Cemetery.

"Frederick Gump died Nov. 10, 1841—Age 108 years." This is on Lot 3. Sec. 53. Other Gumps buried there:

William Gump died 1878—age 33 years. Charles E. Gump died 1854—age 1 year. John Gump died 1880—age 62 years. Rebecca his wife died 1902—age 86 years. Royal J. Winder and wife Louisa Gump.

Furnished by Mrs. Martha Cauffer Robinson (Mrs. John Carr), R. R. No. 1, Urbana, O.

Tennant Cemetery, Fairview, W. Va.

William Gump died July 18, 1861—age 80 years.

Margaret, wife of William Gump, died Jan. 30, 1874—aged about 80 years.

Marriage Licenses

Urbana, Ohio

Nancy Gump (BB p. 274) m. 1-11-1827 Geo. Collins—Joseph Ford, J/P.

Catherine Gump (BB p. 327) m. 12-19-1828—John Collins—Joseph Ford, J/P. Modlin Gump (BC p. 277) m. 3-16-1837

—Philip Porter—Joseph Ford, J.P. Mary Gump m. 10-14-1843—Handel Porter—license not returned.

Mary Ann Gump (BF p. 151) m. 6-16-1857—Joseph Conley—Mr. Dustin, M.G.

Louisa Gump (BG p. 184) m. 2-27-1868

Royal J. Winder—L. S. Van Cleve, M.G.
William Gump (BA p. 19) m. 3-13-1811

Debora Carpenter—Wm. Stephens, J.P.
James Gump (BA p. 10) m. 11-14-1816
Matilda Wise—Nathaniel Pinchard.
Isaac Gump (BC p. 352) m. 1-29-1839

—Mary Bagley. Wm. Patrick, J.P. John Gump (BD p. 156) m. Rebecca Jeffries 4-2-1844

David Gump (BD p. 286) m. 9-11-1847 —Susanna Pence—John Ebert.

William H. Gump (BG p. 96) m. 6-26-1866—Olie H. Egnoe—L. H. Long, M.G.

FREDERICK GUMP

References: Volume of Census of Pensioners of Ohio: names of pensioners, age, place of residence, with whom they resided. June 1, 1840—6th Census—returns of the Marshals of several Judicial

Districts under Act for taking 6th census of State of Ohio names of persons—pensioners Military Service (printed 1841, Washington, D. C.) found in this Vol.

"Urbana, Champaign County, Ohio—Frederick Gump—age 99 yrs. place of residence—Urbana—resided with Frederick Gump.

Volume 15—Pennsylvania Archives—Page 675, list of Soldiers—Frederick Gump served in Chester Co., Penna. Militia in Captain Culbertson's Flying Camp, Colonel Hawkins Penna. Regiment. This Regiment was in Battle at Trenton, N. J., Dec. 26, 1776, and Battle of Germantown, Penna., Oct. 4, 1777, spent winter of 1777-1778 at Valley Forge, Penna.

"Revolutionary Soldiers Buried in Ohio"

—The name is printed "Frederick Rump".

The name of the town Newtown, Greene Co., Penna., was later changed to Uniontown, Penna.

Abstracts of Wills

Lancaster County Court House

(Continued from January issue, and contributed by Eleanore J. Fulton of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.)

McCollough, George (1807-W.B.-K-1-395). Written Oct. 17, 1806. Little Britain Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Yeoman. Mentions: Wife Isabella. Dau. Elenor Morrison. Sons George, William, Robert, Samp-Sons-in-law, David Evans, Thomas Grier, Joseph Morrison & John Vance and their wives, viz., my daus. Bella, Mary, Betsey and Margaret. James Clark & Jane, my dau. Executors: Son William McCullough and son-in-law David Evans. Witnesses: John McVey, Levi Brown. Case in Court of Common Pleas Nov. 1807. William McC. vs. Robert McCollough. Remarks: Special bequests; To George, silver buckles. To Robert, gold sleave buttons. To Sampson, my cane. To William, my

McGachey, Alexander 1750. Will not entered into Will Book, but the original

will is on file, perhaps because "probate not signed." Written Oct. 21, 1749. Martick Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions: Wife Janet M'Gachey. Children Mereyan, John & James. Executor: Wife Janet. Wits.: James Pagan & John Graham. Probated June 1, 1750.

May, Dr. Arthur (1812-W.B.-L-1-203). (Doctor of Medicine). Written Jan. 26, 1812. Lancaster Borough, Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions: 2 Bros. & 2 Bros.-in-law, viz., John & David May, Robert Reed & Joseph Cowdin. Children of my bro. Samuel May. Executors: Friends Henry Slaymaker & Dr. Abraham Carpenter. Wits.: Jannet Cunningham, Ann Slavmaker & Samuel Slav-

maker. Probated Feb. 18, 1812.

ler. Probated March 1, 1830.

May, Christian (1830-W.B.-P-1-448). Borough of Columbia. Mentions: Wife Son Peter May. Dau. Nancy Anna. Groom. Other children: Susanna Way, Elizabeth Smith and Mary May. Letters testamentary granted to friends: James Sweeney & Wm. Todd, both of Columbia. Wits.: Chas. B. T. Waggoner & Jacob Weid-

Miller, James (1749-W.B.-A-1-168). Written 2nd Day of 4th Mo., 1748 (Quaker?). Leacock Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Yeoman. Mentions: Wife Ruth. Son-inlaw Thomas Milhouse. Son-in-law Thomas Son James Miller. Son-in-law Isaac Jackson's children, viz., Thomas, James, Kathrine, William, Isaac, Nathaniel, Elizabeth. Son-in-law William Jackson. Son-in-law William Farquer. Son-in-law James Jackson. Executors: Son-in-law Wm. Jackson and son James Miller, both of Chester Co. Wits.: Richard Owen & Benj. Owen. Probated April 4, 1749.

Miller, William (1788-W.B.-F-1-58). Written Millar. Written Sept. 26, 1788. Montjoy Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Yeoman. Wife Isabella Millar. Dau. Mary & husband Wm. Allison & children. Son-in-law Joseph Young. Granddau. Jane Young. Son James Millar. Executors: Son James Millar & Robert Robison of Montjoy Twp. Wits.: Colin McFarguher & Nathaniel Mc-Girr. Probated Oct. 20 & 23, 1788.

Mitchell, David (1757-W.B.-B-1-187). Written April 18, 1756. Mentions: Oldest son Samuel, given Bible "as a speciality." Youngest son Abram. 2 sons George & David. Oldest dau. Jean Mitchel. Dau. Margat Mitchel. Daus. Helenar & Sarah. to be "taught to read and nit and sew." Executors: George Mitchel & David Mitchel. Witnesses: John McDowel, Joseph Porter, William Mitchell. Probated Nov. 21, 1757.

Mitchell, George (1765-W.B.-B-1-628). Written June 1, 1765. Drumore Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Yeoman. Mentions: Wife Ann & 3 children. Bro. Samuel's son David. Bro. David's children (?) Bro. James Logan. Bro. Abraham. Executors: Wife Ann & Bro. Samuel. Witnesses: Moses Irwin, William Moore, Sampson Smith. Probated June 28, 1765.

Mitchel, James (1746-W.B.-A-1-203). Written Feb. 17, 1746. Donigall Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions: Sons: James. Alixander, Thomas & William. Son-in-law Thomas Mitchel. Daus. Jean, Reachel, Mary, Margret. Executors: Trusty friends John Noble & Natt Little. Witnesses: James Wright & Malcom Allan. Probated Oct. 25, 1765. Remarks: 150 acres adj. John Stewart & Natt Little; 150 acres adj. Jacob Maise & James Hutchison; 222 acres, rem. of plantation 150 acres home place; land adj. Peter Hegies. Warrant now in hands of Mr. Thomas Cookson, Dunigall Twp. To son Thomas Mitchell, my Blew Strait Bodied Cloase, my Watch & Baver hatt, Riding Horse & Saddle & Bridel.

Mitchell, Samuel (1745-W.B.-A-1-99). Written Feb. 2, 1744/5. Salsberry Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Plantation. Yeoman. Mentions: Wife Hanna. Daus. Margrat & Marey. Granddau. Sarah McChown. Sonin-law James McChown. William Mc-Chown. Executors: Wife Hanna & William Erwin (latter named in codicil). nesses: William Cook, Hugh McClelin, James Whitehill. Probated May 23, 1745.

Mitchell, Thomas (1734-W.B.-A-1-17). Written May 1, 1734. Donnogal Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Plantation. Mentions: Wife Elloner Mitchel. Son John Mitchell. Eldest Dau. Martha. Daus. Mary, Jean, Ienat. Bro. John Mitchell. Executors: Son John Mitchell and Wife Elloner Mitchell. Witnesses: William Mitchell, James Cook. Probated Nov. 14, 1734. Remarks: Wills that his "body to be decently interred in the Meeting House yard."

Murray, John (1745-W.B.-A-1-100). Written June 13, 1745. Paxton Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Storekeeper. Mentions: James Armstrong, Esq., Thomas Gollohor. Executors: Trusty friends Thomas Forster and Rudy Hare. Witnesses: Samuel Means, Francis Ellise, John Darlaston. Probated July 13, 1745.

Murray, John (1745-W.B.-A-1-105). Written Sept. 17, 1744. Mentions: Wife & "chilldring." Dau. bettie & dau. Esball. 2 young sons. Son Richard & ye other six. Executors: Wife & John Dickson, Jr., with oversight & advice of ye Rev. Richard Senkie. Wits.: John Sharpe, Jno. Flyn. Pro-

bated Nov. 18 & Dec. 2, 1745.

Patterson, James (1733-W.B.-A-1-13). Written Dec. 26, 1733. Mentions: Wife. Daus.: Jean, Mary & Elizabeth. Dau.-inlaw Grisell. Executors: Wife & dau. Jean. Witnesses: Thomas Reid, John Miller, William Patterson. Probated March 14, 1733/4.

Patterson, James (1735-W.B.-A-1-21). Written Oct. 3, 1735. Hempfield Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Plantation. Mentions: Wife Susannah Patterson. Eldest son Samuel Patterson. Son Thomas Patterson. Daus. Sarah, Susannah & Rebecka. Executor & Guardian over children: Wife. Witnesses: John Wright, Samuel Bethel, John Emerson. Probated Nov. 1, 1735. Plantation in Manor of Conestogo where I now dwell, recently purchased from James Logan.

Porter, Robert (745-W.B.-A-1-116).
Dromore Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions:
Wife Mary. 5 Children: Robert, John,
James, Samuel, and Jennet. Overseers &
Guardians of Children: Trusty Friends, Andrew Gregg & William Richy. Executors:
Wife. In case she marries, then son Robert
shall succeed her. Witnesses: Adam Tatt &
Andrew Gregg. Probated Sept. 9 & 10, 1745.

Patterson, William (1745-W.B.-A-1-104). Written Sept. 23, 1745. Paxton Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions: Son Samuell & son frances Robert (perhaps this means Frances & Robert). Dau. Ann, Dau. Caytron Mcknitt, Dau. Jayn taylor, Dau. Marey Elder. Executors: Robert Taylor & Robert Baker. Witnesses: Robert Harris, Arthur Patterson, William McCluer. Probated Oct. 22, 1745.

Patterson, Robert (1747-W.B.-A-1 139). Feb. 29, 1747/8. Borough of Lan-Skin Dresser. Mentions: Only son Robert Patterson, an infant of about 15 months. Richard McAllarer, my apprentise. Executors: Trusty friends Samuel Smith & Isaac Sanders both of Drumore. and John Hendricks of Borough of Lancaster. Witnesses: Thomas Test, Jacob VanLaer, Thomas Worrale. Probated March 3, 1747/8. Remarks: Body to be interred in Gravevard belonging to the German or Dutch Calvinists Church or Meeting House for religious worship in said borough & town of Lancaster, Amount expended in the maintenance and education and bringing up my said son to the Presbytery of Dunnegall in the said County to found, promote and propagate the Gospele in these parts.

Park, Robert (1753-W.B.-B-1-2). (Written Oct. 13, 1752. Hanover Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Says he disposes "of none of my Esteat to any of my Fameley Purtyquarly". Executors: Joseph Willson & James Riddel, Jr. Wits.: Robert Wallace & Jams Park. Probated May 1, 1753.

Ramsay, Elizabeth, Jr. (1797-W.B.-G-1-187). Written April 1, 1786. Bart Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions: Honoured father, Samuel Ramsey, dec'd Sister Angness Ramsey. Sisters Jane Work & Isabella Remsey. Executor: Bro.-in-law Andrew Work. Wits.: Samuel Ramsey, Margaret Kinkead & Samuel Wilson, all of Bart.

Probated Sept. 18, 1797.

Ramsey, John (1785-W.B.-E-1-258). Written Aprile 27, 1785. Drumore Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Mentions: Cousin Robert Ramsey, son of Robert R. Jean Ramsey. Frend William McAnteir. Nees Margaret Ramsey & her 4 children and her husband Robert Ramsey, decd. Elizabeth Scott, Samuel McAnteir, Isabella McAnteir. youngest dau. of William McAnteir, Rachel Park, Ester Morison, Rebecca Executors: Wm. McAnteir, Donaughy. Samuel Morrison. Wits.: Andrew Mc-Anteir, John Dolan. Probated Aug. 13,

Ramsey, James (1786-W.B.-E-1-390). Written Jan. 15, 1781. Drummor Twp. Lanc. Co., Pa. Farmer. Mentions: Son William's 4 sons; James, Joseph, Ephraim & John. Major John Ramsey of Chester County. Dau. Rebecca's 2 daus., Jane & Lina Montgomery. Stephen Herd, Walter Buchanan & Robert Clark. Granddau-Margaret Steward, now wife of James Ramsey. Granddau. Jane Steward. Son William Montgomery. Grandson James Ramsey, Margaret's husband. Executors: James Starrett of Lancaster Co. & Major John Ramsey of Chester Co. Wits.: Robert Starrett, James Starrett, Jr. Probated Nov. 22, 1786.

Ramsey, John (1746-W.B.-J-1-206). Written Ramsay. Written Jan. 21, 1746/7. Donnegal Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Plantations. Mentions: Wife Rachel Ramsay. Wm. Sterrat, son to Robert Sterrat. Son John Wilker, Dau. Rebekah Wilkir, John McFarlen, Uncle Robert Ramsay, Moses Ramsay, Bro. David Ramsay, Bro. Robert Ramsay, Margret Shilthomas, Bro. James Ramsay's children. Nathaniel Ramsay & Robert Sterrat's children. William Ramsay, son to James Ramsay. Jean Haycer, bound girl. Samuel Ramsay. Executors: Wife Rachel Ramsay & John McFarlen, to look after concerns in Lancaster County, and David Ramsay, for concerns in Chester County. Witnesses: David Willson & John Roan (Rowan). Probate Feb. 21, Remarks: 3 Plantations, in Donegall and Raphoe Twps., and over Susquehanna river. Bequest to new Londonderry Meeting house to help the making of a graveyard. Bequeathes 1st Vol. of Flavel's works. Bequeathes 2nd Vol. of Flavel's works. Bequeathes my blew Cloath, my suit of brown cloaths, my saddle; the money yt is due me for my seat in new Londonderry meeting house, to help the making of a graveyard before yt meeting house; 5 pounds to buy religious book. To Jean Haycer a linsey woolsey gown and petticoat and pair of shoes.

Ramsey, Robert (1789-W.B.-F-1-153). Written July 31, 1789. Bart Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Farmer. Mentions: Son-in-law John Richards. Rev. John Smith, Dau. Martha Richards & their 8 children. Jane Ramsey, widow of son Robert Ramsey. 3 grandchildren; Wm., James & Robert Ramsey. Trustees; John Gardner, merchant & Samuel Willson, yeoman, both of Bart Twp. Executors: John Richards &

John McClure, both of Bart Twp. Wits.: Joseph Walker, John Cuthbertson, and John Gardner. Probated Aug. 13, 1789.

Ramsey, Samuel (1800-W.B.-H-1-16). Written Sept. 3, 1800. Dromore Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Plantation. Mentions: Wife Allis, 4 children; John, Nethaniel, Jane, Samuel. Executors: Wife Alice & son John. Wits.: James Patterson, David Evans. Probated Oct. 15, 1800.

Ramsey, Samuel (1773-W.B.-B-1-731). Written April 15, 1773. Beart Twp., Lanc. Co., Pa. Yeoman. Mentions: Wife Elizabeth. Sons James, John, William, Samuel, Robert. Daus. Agnes, Sarah, Janet, Elizabeth, Isabella, and Mary. Refers to places bought of Thomas Burney, Charles Simons, and Archibald Alexander. Executors: Sons James & John Ramsey. Guardians of children: Wife Elizabeth & William Denny. Wits.: Robert Ramsey, Andrew Work, Jr., Wm. Denny. Prob.: May 4, 1773.

Scott, Alexander (1777-W.B.-C-1-468). Written March 26, 1777. Little Britain Twp. Plantation. Mentions: Wife Sarah. Daus.: Sarah and Janet. Dau. Marrey Atcheson (Keheson or Meheson)? Sons John & Alexander. Alexander Reed, son of John Reed. Alexander Reed, son of Samuel Reed. Alexander Stewart, son of Henry Stewart. Alexander Battey, son of James Battey. Granddau. Agnes, dau. of Son John Scott. Executors: Sons John & Alexander Scott. Wits.: John Henry, Robert McGlellan. Prob. April 12, 1777. Remarks: To John, blue coat and brown Jacot. (To be Continued)

QUERIES AND ANSWERS

Queries must be submitted in duplicate, typed double-spaced on separate slips of paper and limited to two queries of not more than sixty words each. Add name and address on same line following query as given below.

All information available to us is published. Names and addresses of former querists are not on file so correspondence regarding the same should

not be sent to this department.

Queries conforming to the above requirements will be published as soon as space is available.

QUERIES

B-40. (a) Buchanan. — Wanted all information possible of Moses Buchanan, son of Samuel Buchanan from Ireland who settled in Augusta Co., Va. Moses had

brothers Andrew, Samuel, John, Robert. Did Moses or his father Samuel render service in Rev.?

(b). In Oct. Magazine of 1934 appears

this query.

15306-Evans-Wanted-parentage of John Evans early settler of Nicholas Co. Ky., where in 1801 he married Margaret dau. of Alexander Caldwell a Rev. Soldier. Can any one give me any information on Margaret Caldwell. I am trying to establish his line for membership in the D. A. R. but have not been able to locate any of Andrew Caldwell's descendants. - Mrs. Alvan White, Silver City, N. M.

B-'40. (a). Martin-Luttrell. Wanted all information on James Monroe Martin, b. 1810 in Va. married 1830 in Tenn.

Emily Luttrell, b. 1809 in Tenn.

(b). Newland.—Wanted parentage of John Newland, Revolutionary soldier from Va. who married Margaret - and was living in Botetourt Co. Va. Feb. 16, 1775. Who was Margaret?

(c). Allen. - Wanted parentage of Mary Allen, born Valley Forge, Pa., Dec. 23, 1778. Married Isaac Newland in Va. about 1798. Children: John, Jacob, Isaac, Nancy, Margerite, and Jane.-Mrs. Jiles W. Haney, 2103 Ryons St., Lincoln, Nebr.

B-'40. Glenn-Sullivan. — Wanted paentage and place of birth of James Arthur Glenn born January 19, 1813 in North Carolina, moved to Western Kentucky. Had brother Morgan moved to Indiana. Mother's maiden name may have been Sullivan .-Mrs. Jean Glenn Shea, 15 South Third East,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

B-'40. Williams-Moore. — Desire to locate W.B.D. who inquired in December 1923 issue our magazine for data on George Williams, wife, Sallie Moore of Hawkins County, Tennessee; name of George Williams's father, and if Rodeham Moore served in Revolution. Desire to correspond with anyone interested in this Moore and Williams line.—Elise Lane, 1118 Magnolia, San Antonio, Texas.

B-'40. (a). Mason.—Wanted parentage of Mary Mason, born 1761, died Muhlenburg Co., Ky. 1827. Married William Worthington of Berkeley Co., Va. Was she related to George Mason of Gun-

ston Hall?

(b). Craig. — Wanted parentage of Samuel T. Craig. He married Euphemia Ann Early in Fleming Co., Ky., March 27, 1828.—Mrs. Lula Reed Boss, 480 W. Second St., Maysville, Ky.

B-'40. (a). Fuller.-Wanted parentage and any further information of Levi Fuller who was born in Dutchess County, N. Y., December 12, 1782. Was married to Daraxa McClouth Sept. 6, 1807 and lived the first years of his married life in Ontario and Wayne Counties, N. Y.

(b). Whaley-Fuller.-Wanted parentage and any further information of John Whaley (born 1800) and Eunice Fuller who were married in Connecticut about 1825 and moved to Michigan soon after.-Mrs. Walter C. Pomeroy, 5758 Devonshire,

Detroit, Michigan.

B-'40. (a). Carnes (Corn) Rogers, Dudgeon.—Wanted parentage of Ann Rogers b. 1781 near Bryant Station, Ky., m. 1804 John B. Corn (Carnes) d. in Tenn. probably. She sister of (?) Rogers who m. John Dudgeon of Lincoln Co. Ky. who had daughter Isabella who m. William Hubbard Johnson (Johnston) of Tenn. Dates wanted of Isabella Dudgeon's birth, marriage and death.

(b). Foster. - Wanted parentage of Geo. Singleton Foster b. in Ala. or Ga. m. Hannah Carr, went from Ga. to Mo. probably by way of Ky. and Tenn. in early 1800.-Mrs. Josiah Foster, 1018 S. 17th

St., Fort Smith, Ark.

B-'40. (a). Owen. - Wanted given names and parents and grandparents of Richard B. Owen and Berry C. Owen. It is thought they lived at one time in Bourbon and Montgomery Counties, Kentucky. Richard B. Owen married in 1833, Elizabeth Lindsay, daughter of Col. Reuben and Polly (Grymes or Grimes) Lindsay. Richard B. married in either Kentucky or Paynesville, Mo.

(b). Bates-Grimes.—Want names of parents and grandparents of Elizabeth Bates of La. who married Avory Grymes. She was born in 1775; was thought to have been from Albemarle Co. Va.-Mrs. J. E. Harmon, 272 So. Broadway, Apt. 3.K,

Yonkers, N. Y.

B-'40. Walker .- Wanted the name of wife of John Walker engaged in Battle of Eutaw Springs, probably Maryland State Line, 3rd Regiment. Also names of parents.—Mrs. F. J. McDonough, Creston, Iowa.

B-'40. Cox - Brannaman. — Wanted any information concerning Richard and Fannie Cox who came to Montgomery Co., Ohio about 1805 from Tenn. Their son Elijah (1795-1854) m. 1818 in Ohio, Barbara Brannaman; moved 1834 to Miami Co., Ind., and had John Riley, m. Elizabeth Young; Charles G., m. Elizabeth Ferguson; Mahala, m. — Reed; Mary, m. — Johnson.—Miss Josephine B. Brown, 333 Harmon Ave., N. W., Warren, Ohio.

B-'40. (a). Church.—Date of death of Seth Church, born about 1742, married Lois Brownell April 21, 1774. Resided in Little Compton or Tiverton, R. I. Also

Revolutionary War service.

(b). Church-Simmons.—Date of birth and death of Polly or Mary Church, daughter of Seth and Lois Brownell Church who married Thomas Simmons, Jr., July 5, 1801. Resided in Tiverton, R. I.—Mrs. Earl C. Hart, 209 Nesmith Street, Lowell, Massachusetts.

B-'40. Decker. — Want parents and birthplace of Jacob Decker and wife Margaret. Had son Eugene born Nov. 22, 1830, in Hillsdale, New York, married Harriet Thurston, July 8, 1852. Other children John Decker, Nancy Decker Giddings and

Becky Decker Crippen.

(b). Crandall-Nichols. — Want parents and birthplaces of David C. Crandall born Aug. 2, 1779 and his wife, Paulina Nichols, born Sept. 13, 1788, married Dec. 1, 1806 at Bengall Baptist Church, near Stanford, Dutchess County, New York. Children were Joanna Crandall Porter, Eliza Crandall Van Alstyne, Mary Jane Crandall Vosburgh, Juliet Crandall Varney and Antoinette Crandall Morrel.—Mrs. E. S. Strang, 39 Cleveland Road, New Haven, Connecticut.

B-'40. Hinkly.—Names of parents and children of Joshua Hinkly who was living near what is now called Patterson, Putnam County, New York, in 1754. Did he have a son Josiah? Did Josiah Hinkley, a Revolutionary soldier who died in the Town of Westerlo, New York, Sept. 28, 1851 have a son Nathan? Correspondence desired.—

Mrs. John C. Cochrane, 723 Second Ave., So., St. Cloud, Minnesota.

B-'40. (a). Acton-McPherson-Chapman.— Parentage of Barbara Acton who m. Wm. McPherson (Mackferson) not later than 1725. Their dau. Eltheldra m. as 2nd wf. 1751 John Grant Chapman of Charles Co. Md. Wanted his ancestry.

(b). Chapman - Davidson. — Henry Henley Chapman (1764-1821), son of above; Lt. in Rev. and charter member of the Soc. of Cincinnati; m. 2nd Mary Davidson (1780-1848). Wanted her ancestry.— Mrs. Hibbard E. Richardson, 868 W. 10th

Ave., Eugene, Oregon.

B-'40. Tucker.—Names of a Tucker and his wife, born in Virginia probably Dinwiddie Co. Was Methodist minister and farmer. Later lived in Carolinas. Children were Gabriel, Ethel, Daniel, Robert, Eppes, Reuben, born 1787, Shem, Frances and Susan. Reuben and Eppes were Methodist ministers in South Carolina about 1810.—Ruby Tucker Genpel, 531 S. Rotherwood Avenue, Evansville, Indiana.

B-'40. Rothwell.—Date of marriage of Thomas Rothwell and Lydia Peterson (parents of Hester Rothwell b. 10-6-1754) New Castle County, Delaware. Settled on Benjamin Caulk's farm.—Miss Ruth Bennett,

Geneva, Nebraska.

B-'40. Slavens, Slaven, Slavin.—Reuben Slavens, born 1763, W. Va., settled Scioto River Valley, Ohio, with brother Henry, married Nancy?, born 1772, died Feb. 15, 1839, both buried in Golford Cemetery, Pike Co., Ohio. John Slavens, son of Reuben and Nancy, born Dec. 28, 1798, Scioto Co., Ohio, married (1) Mary Ruckman Jan. 10, 1823, (2) Rebecca Meade Brace, widow, Dec. 25, 1828. Wanted ancestors of Nancy (?) Slavens and Rebecca Meade.—Mrs. H. L. Boggess, 100 Moss Ave., Liberty, Missouri.

B-'40. Stockton.—Names of children of Richard Stockton, signer of the Declaration of Independence, and of the names of those whom they married, and dates, if possible.—Mrs. Mary Birthesel Moore, 612 Hall Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

B-'40. Corse.—Huldah Corse, b. Marlboro, Vt., d. Charlemont, Mass., Dec. 14, 1882, aged 66 years, 10 months; dau. of Oliver and Huldah; m. Henry W. Bissell.

krs, Ann Ky., enn. who

lub-

ates

nar-

NE

of nia

27,

ec-

nt-

evi

ty,

to

red

)n-

nt-

hn

ler

out

ire,

of m. robarly 17th

iven

s of It is about cky. lizaand lichor

s of beth mes. have J. E. 3.K,

ne of le of

L

There are records of James and Rufus Corse in Wilmington, Vt., with children 1781-1802. Windham County Gazetteer says three Corse brothers came to Wilmington from Massachusetts. Wanted ancestry of Oliver and Huldah () Corse.—Miss L. L. Brooks, 242 Woodland Ave., Gardner, Massachusetts.

B-'40. (a). Berry.—Information on Richard Barry and wife. Supposed to have married his cousin. Was the son of Richard Barry and his wife, Rosa Moore of Spartansburg, S. C. Richard, Sr., b. 1751 d. July 1816. Richard, Jr. dau. was Mary Louise Barry, b. 1827 d. 1893 in Meridian, Texas, m. Waddy Thompson, b. 1807 d. 1869, in Enterprize, Smith County, Mississippi.

(b). Barry.—Rev. services or assistance in the War of James Buckner Barry with date of marriage to Miss Rachel Noble. James B. Barry, Sr. b. 1728 d. 1840, m. Mary Murill, b. 1779 d. 1840, buried in old Barry burying ground near Gum Branch, Oslow County, N. C.—Mrs. S. H. Burnside, 3630 Prospect Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

B-'40. (a). Magee - McMann.—Parentage of Jane and Martha Magee, sisters. Jane Magee m. John McMann 1803 in Newcastle Co., Delaware. After the death of Jane, John McMann m. Martha Magee. Would like data on John McMann.

(b). Easley.—Wish data on Stephen Easley who was in Sullivan Co., Tenn. 1782.

(c). Womack.—Wish data on Richard Womack, wife Rachel, was in Wilson Co., Tenn. 1810. Had son Isaac who married Elizabeth Patterson 1805.—Mrs. Victor B. Wood, 1019 E. Eighth Street, Pueblo, Colorado.

B-'40. Witherspoon.—John Witherspoon (1722-1794) New Jersey. Born in Scotland, he came to the presidency of Princeton College in 1766, N. J. 1st wife a Montgomery, 2nd wife a Bowlby. Would like to know her name and parents' names. Sons of 2nd marriage were: John Witherspoon, Surgeon General, Hospital Continental Army, Signer of the Declaration of Independence, and James Witherspoon, Brigade Major Staffs of Gen. Wm. Maxwell, killed by cannon in Germantown, 1777, Oct. 4th. Wish correspondence.—

Mrs. Cordelia C. Kelly, 205 West Elm Street, Carbondale, Illinois.

B-'40. Brown.—Wanted parentage, Abraham Church Brown. Born? Died in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, July 9, 1844 in his 78th year. Married in Pittsfield, Nov. 20, 1786 to Anna Janes, daughter of Elijah Janes and Anna Hawkins. She was born in 1764, died 1842. Their children: Nancy m. John Brooks, Sarah m. John Weller, Huldah m. John Churchill, Oliver m. Louisa Goodrich, John m. Laura Barker, James m. Mary Green, Abraham m. (1) Rosana Smith, (2) Humility Janes.—Mrs. Harry M. Acly, 47 Waverly Street, Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

B-40. Irvine.—The children of Lieutenant Robert Irvine (Irvin) and his wife Mary South Irvine are given in the will of Robert Irvine of 1798. This will is recorded at the Russelville, Logan Co., Kentucky Court House. The will names their ten children. Six are accounted for. Were the descendants of the four older? John, Abram, Mary (Polly) Margaret (Peggy) John is Ex. of will.—Mrs. F. L. Chambers, 1059 Hilyard Street, Eugene, Oregon.

B-'40. (a). Parke-Nicks-Richards. Want information concerning Joseph Park(e), Groton, Conn. (1713-a. 1790); maiden name of wife, her parents, date and place of marriage; children; believe he married, 1765, Mary Whit—.

(b). Nicks.—Who were the parents of Prudence Nicks (Nix), b. 1790-95, Guilford Co. (?), N. C. When, where did she marry William M. Richards, b. N. C. or Tenn. Sunshine Elizabeth Park, Villa Grove, Illinois.

B-'40. Horton.—When and where Josiah Horton entered Revolution, when and where he was mustered out, where he is buried. Josiah Horton, born 1756, Radnor, Pennsylvania (Delaware County) m. Nancy White. Died 1828. He was a soldier in the Revolution.—Mary Bibb Allen, 728 South 39th Street, Birmingham, Alabama.

B-'40. Selby.—All possible data concerning Magruder Selby. His dau. Elizabeth m. Wm. Reed, Jr. 9-3-1814, Monongalia Co., Va. Apr. 9, 1835. Magruder Selby made will naming his four children James, Leonard, Elizabeth and Ara. Who

did Ara marry? The Selbys came from Richmond, Va. to Randolph Co. near Elkins, W. Va. in 1782 and took up 1000 A. on Shaversford of Cheat R.—Mrs. Clem Wilson, 5537 Byers Street, Ft. Worth, Texas.

B-'40. (a). Green.—Parentage of Aaron Green, who died in Cherry Valley, N. Y., about 1813, m. Eunice Dumbleton in

1801.

1

ľ

t

.

h

e

e

of

1-

ie

r

la

0.

ıd

is

d-

n.

ol-

n,

a-

n-

a-

n-

er

en

ho

(b). Merritt.—Ancestry of Charlotte Merritt, b. Oct. 16, 1819, d. Feb. 14, 1882, m. April 30, 1849 to Henry Green, lived near DeRuyter, N. Y., later at Berlin, Wisconsin.—Mrs. Ivy Hardy, 1105 3rd Ave. E.,

Kalispell, Montana.

B-'40. Wilson.—Desires correspondence with descendants of James Wilson, who signed the Declaration of Independence. His son, Major James Wilson, married Susanna (?), 1815. Mrs. Caughron is descended from their daughter, Lovey Wilson-Hulit. What were dates of birth and death of Major James Wilson, in which war did he serve, and from what state enlisted?—Mrs. G. L. Caughron, Neodesha, Kansas.

B-'40. (a). Stevenson. — Parentage of, or any information on Nathaniel Stevenson, born in Pa. 1803. Died Fort Wayne, Ind. 1847. Married Matilda Powell, Dec. 11, 1832. Lived in Wooster, Ohio. Had sister, named Barbara, who died in Wooster, wife of George W. Patton.

(b). Parentage of, or any information on Phoebe Taylor. Marriage record, New Hanover Lutheran Church, Montgomery Co., Pa. as follows: Samuel Abenson and Phebe Daler married Feb. 12, 1776. Pa. Archives. Samuel Abenson (Obenchain) served in the Revolution, and moved to Boutetourt County, Virginia, before 1800.—Ruby B. Jennings, 201 Second Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

B-'40. (a). Praytor-Prater. — Give birth, marriage and death dates of John Prater, Revolutionary soldier S. C.? Same of wife. Also places where born, married,

died and buried. Name children.

(b). Prator-Prater.—William Washington Praytor, dates and places as for above. His wife, dates and places as for above. Name children. Where did the Praytor or Prater live before going to Abbeville District? When to America?—

Mrs. B. G. Killingsworth, The Cedars, Sumterville, Alabama.

B-'40. (a). Albrecht. — Information on family history of Hendrich Albrecht (later Albright), born in New York in 1716. He married Anna Folsom and they had five sons, John, Jacob, Frederick, Henry, and Phillip. John and Jacob went to Pennsylvania. John's sons, Ludwig and Jacob went from there to Orange County, N. C. before the Revolutionary War. Their sons gave service.

(b). Danforth.—Information on any Danforth family living in Virginia in 1776. —Mrs. Leonard L. Smith, 1100 Second

Street, Sylacauga, Alabama.

B-'40. (a). Lauk, Laucks.—Name of father of Hannah Lauk, born in 1832; found in Census of 1850, South Dansville, Steuben County, New York, with mother, Phoeve Lauk, age 54, born in New York, and Oscar Lauk, age 16, born in New York. Phoebe Lauk—who were her parents?

(b). Brayton.—Henry, age 22, born in New York; found in Census of 1850, Steuben County, New York; married to Hannah Lauck. Who were the parents of Henry Brayton? The Braytons were probably from Connecticut.—Mrs. W. W. Badgley.

Tudor Hall, Washington, D. C.

B-'40. (a). Ireland.—What was name of father of Thomas Ireland, born at Huntington, Long Island, 1745, died at Schaghticoke, N. Y., Dec. 10, 1811. He married Sarah Seeley, born 1750, died Dec. 18, 1830. Date of marriage Jan. 6, 1871. Their children were Thomas, Losie, Daniel, John, Seeley, James, Ann, Phoebe.

(b). Losee-Ireland.—Who did Elizabeth Losee marry, Joseph or John Ireland? She was born 1712 married 1735, died April 28, 1802, daughter of Simon or Peter or Simon Peter Losee of Netherland descent. What children did they have?—Mrs. R. A. Buckeye, RR2, Mankato, Minnesota.

B-'40. Weir-Robinson-Morrow, querists. Will the parties who placed queries No. 15102, Weir-Morrow, signed L. V. B. F., and No. 15104, Robinson, signed, T. F. L., in the February, 1934, magazine, and query No. 15413, Weir-Robinson, signed LaV. B. C. F., in the April, 1935, magazine, please write to Mrs. E. C. Crider, Buck Creek, Indiana?

HERALDRY

JEAN STEPHENSON • Drawings by Azalea Green Badgley

Quartered Arms

SOMETIMES a shield is divided, usually into quarters, by straight lines and each of the divisions contains a different coat of arms, all being combined, however, to make the single coat of arms of the bearer. These various arms are quite important from a genealogical standpoint, as they indicate descents.

As has been explained in previous articles, if a man who bore arms had no son to inherit them the arms would, naturally, die with him. To prevent the extinction of the arms, in such a case, if he has daughters, the daughters carry their father's arms into their respective husbands' families, and their children inherit them. No distinction is made between the daughters, the youngest as well as the eldest being equally heiress of the father's arms. The husband of the daughter would display his wife's father's arms, in early days by using his own shield and her father's side by side, in later days by bearing her father's arms on an escutcheon of pretence placed on his own. The children of such a couple would inherit a new coat of arms, combining the two.

This new coat of arms would consist of a shield divided into quarters. The father's arms would be shown in the "first quarter" (known as "dexter," but actually the upper left corner when one faces the shield) and in the fourth quarter (lower right), while the arms of the mother's father would appear in the second quarter (upper right) and the

third quarter (lower left).

If a man bearing a quartered coat of arms married a woman who was a heraldic heiress. sometimes the arms of their children would be made by placing the quartered arms of the father in the first and fourth quarters and the arms of the mother's father in the second and third; this, of course, is a strict application of the rule. But as under this method, if the mother's father's arms were also quartered, the shield would consist of sixteen small subdivisions, containing eight duplications, and the figures would be quite small, it was customary to use another method. The arms of the children would be those of their father before his marriage, except that the arms of the mother's father would be substituted in the third quarter. The new arms were thus: 1st and 4th quarters, arms of the paternal line; 2nd quarter, arms of the first heiress' family; 3rd quarter, arms of the second heiress' family. An example of this type is that of Hume shown on the opposite page. If in a subsequent generation there was still another marriage with an heiress, the new arms would be substituted for the fourth quarter. An example of this is "Stockett" on the opposite

page.

If there were more than three heiress marriages, the problem was solved in different ways in different centuries. Frequently, especially prior to the eighteenth century, the shield was divided into six parts instead of four, although they were still called "quarters," and the arms of the paternal line shown in the first and sixth, with the arms coming in on the female lines in the remaining four. When a fifth heiress came into the family, the paternal arms would be confined to the first quarter. Sometimes, instead of dividing the shield into six quarters, the paternal arms duly quartered to show arms inherited through the three previous heiresses would be placed in the first and fourth quarters and arms coming in with the new heiress would appear in the second and third quarters. As new heiresses came into the family their fathers' arms would be put in the third and fourth quarters.

Irrespective of how they are shown, the presence on the shield of arms other than those of the paternal line usually indicates descent from the families whose arms are thus shown, and thus aid to identify wives of preceding generations. In endeavoring to identify such arms, it must be remembered that arms appearing in other than the first quarter were inherited through a daughter because there was no son, and therefore the male line of that particular branch of the family is extinct. As the majority of printed compilations of arms were made after 1800, very few of such arms appear in published compilations. It is necessary to search collateral material, such as county histories, descriptions

of churches and brasses, etc.

d

59

r-

ıt

a

T

d

n

te

r-

nt ene

of r-

ng

ır.

he

st

he

ns

gh

ed

m-

in

ir-

ms

rs.

he

an

tes

are

of

to

ed

rst

be-

ale

ily

m-

ery

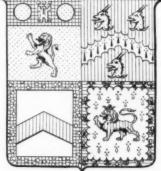
m-

ral

ons

Stockett





Arms—Quarterly: 1st, Or. a lion rampant sable, on a chief of the last a tower triple turreted or between two bezants: 2nd, Gules, a chevron engralled ermine between three antelopes' heads erased or; 3rd, Argent, a chevron gules within a bordure sable bezantee; 4th, Ermine, a lion pessant gules ducally crowned axure, within a bordure engrailed of the last, floretty or.

Crest-On a stump of a tree eradicated argent, a lion sejant sable.

Hume





Arms—Quarterly: 1st
and 4th, Vert, a
lion rampant argent,
armed and langued
gules, for Hume:
2nd, Argent, three
pagingoes vert,
beaked and membered gules, for
pepdie of Dunglass; 3rd, Argent,
a cross engrailed
azure, for Sinclair
of Herdmanston
and Polwarth.

Crest—A unicorn's head and neck couped argent, colared with an ancient crown, maned and horned or. IN Co. Kent, England, there were at an early date a number of families known as Stoke, Stokes, Stokys, and finally Stockett. Probably they had a common origin, but it may have been prior to 1150, as different families of the name had different arms.

As early as 1272 Walter le Stockets used arms, Per pale gules and azure, a lion rampant argent, pelletted. There are many Stockett arms on memorials in the Church of St. Stephens, St. Stephens Green, Hockington, Co.

Kent.

From the Stocketts of Bekesborne, Co. Kent, came Lewis, Thomas, Francis and Henry Stockett who were in Maryland before 1658. They have many descendants in the south and west.

The arms here shown are those borne by their father, Thomas Stockett, as reported to the Herald during the Visitation of Kent in 1619. It was not reported from which families were inherited the arms quartered with Stockett and they have not been looked up.

THERE are numerous families in Scotland by the name of Hume. Many of these are no doubt related, even though they bear different arms. In some instances, the arms are totally different, indicating a different origin or at least a division in the family prior to the heraldic era; in other cases the arms are basically the same, merely "differenced" to show the precise branch of the family.

Sir Thomas Hume, who in 1385 was using his paternal arms of Hume alone, married Nichola, the heiress of Pepdie, and his descendants quartered her father's arms. A descendant in 1470 married an heiress of Sinclair of Herdmanston and Polwarth. Their descendants carried the Sinclair arms in the 3rd quarter.

These were the arms used by George Hume who came to Virginia after the battle of Prestonpans in the early eighteenth century and settled in Culpeper Co.

COLORS USED IN DESCRIBING ARMS

Heraldic language

BOOK REVIEWS

Lincoln in the Telegraph Office. D. Appleton-Century Company, New York. \$1.00.

The issuing of this book at a time when most of us are paying more than usual attention to the radio, when once or more a day we hear news directly from various capitals of the world, brings to the reader a new sense of the progress of communication in the last seventy years.

The older boy, as well as the adult, who is interested in a sense of being at the center of things, will enjoy this book; and enjoy too the presentation of the early

ciphers used by telegraphers.

The author was manager of the War Department Telegraph Office during the years 1861 to 1866, and a host of telegraphers of the period have assisted him with their own personal memories of that time.

As is inevitable with any book concerning Lincoln, the pages are replete with anecdote and flashes of humor, and those intimate side-lights such as Lincoln's pre-occupation with a spider in its web.

Not the least in interest is the chapter concerning the subject of the laying of cables, in which Lincoln himself was much interested and more far-sighted than most men of his time. It is enlightening also to learn that the longest submarine cable successfully laid in this country up to 1864 was placed in the Potomac River, the cable itself being part of the abandoned Atlantic cable of 1858.

These were the days of experiments in signalling by means of flags. One of the earliest experiments took place between the roof of the Smithsonian Institute and the Soldiers' Home, four miles distant. In this case palm-leaf fans covered with muslin were used in lieu of flags, and although it is not so stated, the signals were doubtless observed through field glasses. Signals by means of calcium lights were also

experimented with, the Morse code being used with flashes of light, long or short, representing the dashes and dots of the Morse alphabet.

As is true of all books written by active participants of a period, this publication has a simplicity and matter-of-factness most intriguing to the reader, and its value will continue.

CATHERINE CATE COBLENTZ.

Thoreau. Henry Seidel Canby. Houghton, Mifflin and Company, Boston. \$3.75.

The biography of Henry David Thoreau by Mr. Canby is mentioned in various reviews as meriting the Pulitzer prize in biography for the present year.

For those who have long valued the writings of Thoreau, this book will be a new delight; and for those who know the Walden hermit but slightly, this biography will awaken a desire to know him more inti-

mately.

The contribution of the work, however, lies not in the understanding outline of the man's life, nor in the attempt to psychoanalyze him, but in revealing Henry Thoreau as a man who foresaw the economic and spiritual depressions of the present day, and who attempted through his own experience to lay out a way of life so that it should become not mere existence but fulfillment. For Thoreau, according to his biographer, was a prophet, fit to be linked with Saint Francis, a protestant against the ways of his time, a lantern for the future.

Thoreau's creed was simplicity—the domination of soul, not of possessions; of living, not accumulating; of leading, not following, and the leader to be one's self.

If there is a fault in the book, it lies in the fact that Mr. Canby does not understand and has no sympathy for the scientific interests of Thoreau. For to Mr. Canby, science is a closed book, something cold and calculating—concerned only with measurements and numbers, the counting of petals and noting coloration changes. According to Mr. Canby, all science is alien to poetry and concerned with objections.

tivity rather than subjectivity.

In that conclusion, Mr. Canby is at odds with the increasing group of individuals who see in the real scientist the world's greatest poet and mystic—the hope, and a very real hope, for the solution of world problems. For the real scientist does not discard imagination, he adds something to discard imagination, he adds something to the transfer of the case of Thoreau it appears that by adding the scientific viewpoint and interest to the poetic one he achieved a fusion fully evident in his final writings.

It is significant to know that Lin Yutang, the Chinese author, has declared that "among all writers in English, Thoreau translates with the least loss of value and most easily into Chinese." For the "Chinese, like Thoreau, can inspire a realistic treatment of nature with a deep signifi-

cance."

n

st

ıu

us

in

it-

W

al-

ill

ti-

er,

of

sv-

ry

co-

es-

his

life

nce

ing

be

ant

for

the.

of

not

self.

lies

der-

ien-

Finally, let us set down as a guide in time of world-darkness this statement of Thoreau's:

"I wish my countrymen to consider that whatever the human law may be, neither an individual nor a nation can ever commit the least act of injustice against the obscurest individual without having to pay the penalty for it."

A man of yesterday? Hardly!

"We have used up all our inherited freedom. If we would save our lives, we must fight for them."

A moulder of thought, a shaper of language, a light that burns brighter with the decades. A teacher of the doctrine of simplicity "without which an economy of abundance can be a mere fattening yard for Thanksgiving turkeys."

CATHERINE CATE COBLENTZ.

The Land of Decision. William Henry Tappey Squires. Printcraft Press, Portsmouth, Virginia. \$10.

This is the third in the group of Virginia books from the pen of the Virginia clergyman, historian, and author, Reverend W.

H. T. Squires. Like its predecessors, "The Land of Decision" is a sizable volume, packed with informational data relating to the conflicts and wars of our nation and the part played by the state of Virginia in our national drama.

The opening chapter deals with the American Revolution and Lord Dunmore's treachery before he was forced to make his escape from the indignant citizens of Williamsburg after he took possession of their powder. Patrick Henry's green hunting shirts with the "Liberty or Death" legends on shirts were not to be evaded and flight was the Governor's only chance of escape from punishment. This enlightening story of the War closes with the Surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown.

Virginia's decision at Appomattox is graphically and sympathetically related while the poignant episodes and incidents of the last week and the previously untold war story of the retreat of General Lee from Petersburg are among the highlights

of this thrilling book.

The enthusiasm with which the author approaches and sustains his story recalls with convincing clarity the main events of Virginia's remarkable past and some of the long since forgotten men and women who were the principal actors in that vivid

pageant.

Dr. Squires has turned his historical searchlight upon the entire procession of Virginia statesmen, politicians, patriots, and heroes. And through his enthusiastic picturization he has revitalized them and set them in their rightful place in the eventful pageant of Virginia's participation in our national life story. The sea combat between the first iron ships at Hampton Roads, and the destruction of Norfolk and its patient rebuilding make interesting reading

Altogether, the book is unique in its assemblage of events, people, places, and things. Other historic landmarks as Bacon's Castle with its ghosts, and quaint Blandford Church at Petersburg where so many thousands of dead from both armies are buried, Tazewell rich in its two heroines, Olivia Wynn and Mollie Tynes, all have a place in "The Land of Decision".

EDNA M. COLMAN.

Rhymes of the Old Cape. Joseph C. Lincoln. D. Appleton-Century Co., New York. \$2.50.

Ballad Makin' in the Mountains of Kentucky. Jean Thomas. Henry Holt and Co., New York. \$3.00.

All Joseph Lincoln admirers will welcome this definitive edition of his poems. The Rhymes picture in homely language the life on Cape Cod in the author's boyhood, fifty or sixty years ago, a time of leisurely gossipy rural life with a slightly salty tang from the nearness to the sea. But even so, Main Street was Main Street whether on Lincoln's Old Cape or in Riley's Hoosierland. The same nostalgia for the joys and sorrows of the horse and buggy days is reflected in The Cookey Jar, When the Minister Comes to Tea, and The Parlor Organ that we feel in Out to Old Aunt Mary's and The Goblins'll Git You. There is Yankee humor in The "Antique" Business and sentiment in The Old Daguerreotypes. The whole volume may be epitomized in the lines from The Surf Along the Shore:

"The dear old Cape! I love it! I love its hills of sand.

"The sea-wind singing o'er it, the seaweed on its strand; . . .

"And when, down dreamland pathways, a boy, I stroll once more,

"I hear the mighty music of the surf along the shore."

Harold Brett's sketches reflect the same love for the old scenes "up along" and "down along" the Cape.

"Ballad Makin' in the Mountains of Kentucky" is a volume of true modern folk songs from the southern Appalachians. But it is far more than a collection of songs alone. Jean Thomas, a frequent visitor in this region since childhood, takes us with her on her travels, and so we learn to know the ballad makers and the life in the hills as the author has seen them in "traipsing" over the mountain roads, and visiting with the people in their homes and at gatherings of all kinds.

Some of the ballads given are versions of old songs and chanteys brought, generations ago, from old England, but by far the greater part are modern ballads made on the old forms and often fitted to the old

music. There are many ballad makers of the present day, as apt in turning a story into ballad form as any wandering minstrel of the middle ages. Jilson Setter, the Singing Fiddler of Lost Hope Hollow, has to make his mark, yet he has written and "suited to tune" over fifty ballads, some of which bid fair to endure alongside of Barbara Allen's Cruelty and others brought from overseas by his ancestors.

Ofttimes the ballads are sung to the music of homemade instruments, gourd fiddles and banjoes, and to guitars, dulcimers and mouth harps. Some of the tunes themselves have been traced back to Gregorian chants of the Sixth Century.

The grimly tragic incidents of war, feuds, murders and accidents mingle with tales of romance, blighted love, partings, adventures of travellers, and hymn songs as subjects of ballad making. Even such marks of modernity as the Lindbergh kidnapping, the T. V. A., the C. I. O., and government relief have found their way into the songs.

The book is a distinct contribution to our folk literature and to the literature dealing with our "contemporary ancestors" in the southern mountains.

DOROTHY K. CLEAVELAND.

Other Books Received

Paris (Hopewell) Sesquicentennial. A Record of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Founding of Bourbon's County Seat. Mrs. Wm. Breckenridge Ardery.

Washington's Golden Jubilee, 1889-1939, Souvenir Word Pictures, Maude Talbot

Hollomon.

SEVENTY EIGHT YEARS AGO, BULL RUN BATTLEFIELD. Composed by Susan Morton. Published by J. T. Richards, Bull Run, Virginia. \$.25.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS. Bertram W. Maxwell. Thomas Y. Crowell Company,

New York. \$3.75.

ROMANTIC CITIES OF CALIFORNIA. Hildegarde Hawthorne. Illustrated by E. H. Suydam. D. Appleton-Century Company, New York. \$6.

THE MYSTERY AT LINDEN HALL. Augusta Huiell Seaman. D. Appleton-Century Company, New York. \$2.





MRS. CAMPBELL, MRS. ZIMMERMAN, MRS. ROBERT, AND MISS MC MACKIN IN THE DOORWAY OF "ILLINOIS COTTAGE."

Golden Jubilee Projects

0

th rn-

ot

UN

r-

ıll

W.

ıy,

de-

H.

ny,

sta

ITY

Although the reforestation of one thousand acres in southern Illinois is officially the State Jubilee Project, the Illinois Boys' Cottage at Tamassee might almost be called the first Jubilee Project, as its completion called forth such a joyous celebration by the Illinois Daughters. Over twenty Illinois women plus numerous interested husbands journeyed to Tamassee for the recent dedication. The occasion was made complete by the presence of our gracious President General, who took part in the ceremonies

together with Miss McMackin, state regent of Illinois; Mrs. Zimmerman, honorary state regent, in whose honor the building was presented; Mrs. Campbell, honorary state regent and national chairman of Approved Schools; and Mrs. Crist, national vice chairman and state chairman of Approved Schools. Besides those taking part in the ceremonies, many other national officers and distinguished guests were present.

During Mrs. Zimmerman's term as state regent of Illinois, her principal concern was a better home for the Tamassee boys. This building is the culmination of her efforts. Her plan was enthusiastically supported by the Illinois chapters and members, and over ten thousand dollars was raised for the project. With the inclusion of a basement gameroom and the raising of the roof to include a third floor dormitory room, the total cost will run over eleven thousand dollars, all of which has been subscribed.

Due to lower costs in building expenses and the good fortune of obtaining the fine stone from an old abandoned Blue Ridge tunnel of the Southern Railroad at a very generous figure, this splendid building was constructed for about one-third the cost estimated for any other location. The work was done by a local contractor and many of the workmen were former Tamassee students. The Tamassee boys hauled all the stone and helped wherever possible. Great evidence of interest was shown by the entire countryside in the new building. and the beautiful stone over the doorway bearing the name "Illinois Cottage" was the gift of a friend of Tamassee, Mr. R. M. Spearman.

The dormitory consists of three stories, and a half-basement, and will house as many as fifty boys. There are forty-five enrolled at present. On the first floor is a fine living room with fireplace, a study, quarters for the teacher in charge, two bedrooms and baths. The second floor is devoted entirely to bedrooms and adequate shower and bathroom facilities. After construction had started it seemed feasible to extend the attic roof to sufficient height to allow this space to be used as a full third-floor dormitory room, thus providing for fourteen more boys than originally intended. The basement gameroom was also an afterthought, due principally to the interest of Mrs. Ballard of Chicago in providing a recreation room for the boys. The State took care of the extra construction expense and Mrs. Ballard will equip and furnish the room.

Just before Christmas word was received from Mr. Cain that the building was entirely completed and ready for furnishings. Illinois Daughters are busy on this project at present. Due to the generosity of Mrs. Butterworth, Honorary Vice President General of Illinois, the living room and study

will be furnished in memory of her mother, Mary Little Deere. Four and possibly five of the bedrooms have already been promised, with the prospect of more to follow soon. The estimated cost per bedroom is one hundred and fifty dollars for actual furniture, and gifts of blankets and other bedding will be gratefully received.

The Illinois Daughters of the American Revolution are to be congratulated on the completion of this fine project during the period of the National Society's Jubilee

celebration.

In Santa Monica, California, a new flag flies from a new flagstaff above a new City Hall. This flag was recently presented to the city at the dedication ceremony of the City Hall by the Santa Monica Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the National Society. Mrs. John A. Hull, regent of the chapter, spoke at the ceremonies, and the flag was presented to the city by Mrs. E. J. Waddell, flag chairman of the chapter. The flag was raised for the first time while the band played the "Star-Spangled Banner," and the banner waving in the breeze was a beautiful sight against the California sky.

The Admiral Coontz Armory-Community Center, named for the late admiral who served as chief of naval operations during the World War, was recently dedicated with stirring ceremonies participated in by the Governor George Wyllis Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., in Hannibal, Missouri. In the flag presentation ceremonies, Mrs. Fred Gwinner, regent of the chapter, presented the flag. The pledge of allegiance and salute were part of the chapter's ceremonies, and the flag was accepted by Captain J. E. Spence, commanding officer of Company L.

The project of the Old Concord Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Concord, Massachusetts, has begun with restoration of the Old Concord Chapter House. Extensive improvements are involved and funds for this restoration are coming chiefly from parties and individual contributions.

Eve Lear Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of New Haven, Connecticut, in commemoraher, five been folbom tual ther

ZINE

the the oilee

City

d to

the ter, the the the renies, by the first pang in t the

who aring eated in by oter, In Fred ented and emo-otain Com-

hapichuiche nsive s for from

l., of noration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the National Society, is offering two prizes, one of fifteen dollars and one of ten, in each of the four high schools in New Haven and its suburbs. These awards will be made at the close of school next June, to girls who have been outstanding in the study of American history during the school year then ending.

The actual planting of the descendant of the Washington Elm "great grandchild" on the grounds of the Harrison Mansion in Indianapolis recently took place. The elm was presented at the Indiana State Conference in October, and the event was fittingly described in the December issue of the magazine, but because of weather conditions, the tree could not be planted at that time. The marker which was dedicated bears the following inscription:

"Washington took command of the American Army under the great grandparent of this Elm at Cambridge, Massachusetts. This tree sprang from the roots of the Washington Elm planted on the grounds of Memorial Continental Hall.

Planted as a part of the Golden Jubilee of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, October 11, 1939

Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., President General"

Dedication of Markers

The General Henry Dearborn Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Chicago, Illinois, recently dedicated and unveiled a memorial boulder on the grave of Charles Denny, a Revolutionary War soldier. The plaque gives the history of the hero who was buried one hundred years ago in the Pioneer Memorial Cemetery near Mokena. Mrs. George E. Harbert, state historian, dedicated the boulder after which it was unveiled by a Boy Scout and a Girl Scout. The services, under the direction of Mrs. Eugene M. Rogers, regent of the chapter, were most impressive, and it was the pleasure of those present to hear Mrs. Vinton E. Sisson, librarian general of the National Society, whose topic was "Value of Preservation of Historic Spots."

Climaxing a project sponsored by the Star Fort Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Greenwood, South Carolina, to preserve graves of Revolutionary soldiers in the section, came a recent unveiling ceremony memorializing the site of the graves of Colonel James Mayson and his wife, Henrietta. The actual unveiling of the markers was done by descendants of the Revolutionary couple, Preston Brooks Mayson, Jr., and Morgan Brooks Mayson, of Atlanta, Georgia. One of the featured speakers was Captain Preston Brooks Mayson, who told some interesting bits of family history and who exhibited an heirloom inherited from his Revolutionary ancestor. Dr. E. C. McCants, superintendent of the Anderson schools, also spoke during the ceremonies, which were presided over by Miss Ammie Wells, regent of the chapter.

The Wyoming Valley Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, recently participated in the dedication of memorials placed in Hanover Green Cemetery in honor of two Revolutionary soldiers. For some time the chapter has been interested in preserving the markings on the stones which had become almost illegible, and on approaching the Cemetery Association, the committee representing the chapter found the association willing to cooperate. Five-foot granite memorial stones were purchased and erected by the Association, and the local chapter furnished the bronze plaques which are imbedded in the stones. One memorial marks the spot where Lieutenant John Jameson was scalped by the Indians on July 8, 1782. The other memorial marks the grave of Rufus Bennett, one of General Washington's guards who enlisted early in the Revolution and served in many important engagements. The memorials were unveiled by Lindsay Coon, eleven-year-old granddaughter of the regent of the chapter, Mrs. Bolton G. Coon, and a descendant of Rufus Bennett.



COMMITTEE REPORTS



THE CONFEDERATES BURN THEIR AMMUNITION AND STORES PRIOR TO THE EVACUATION OF ATLANTA.

A SCENE FROM M.G.M.'S "GONE WITH THE WIND."

Motion Pictures

THE following pictures are listed as suitable for type of audience indicated, and the synopsis is given to aid you in selecting your motion picture entertainment.

Audience classifications are as follows: "Adults," 18 years and up; "Young People," 15 to 18 years; "Family," all ages; "Junior Matinee," suitable for a special children's showing.

GONE WITH THE WIND (MGM)

Clark Gable, Vivien Leigh, Olivia deHavilland.

This much publicized epic of the Old South in its aristocratic pre-war days through the Civil War and reconstruction periods has been pronounced the greatest motion picture so far made, not alone for its length (nearly four hours) but for the faithful following of incidents and the significance of the interpretation given to them. Margaret Mitchell's book comes to life on the screen under the direction of Victor Fleming, a master of his craft. The screen play, a monumental effort, was written by the late playwright, Sidney Howard. The color effects seem to reach perfection and the burning of Atlanta is a spectacular scene gripping beyond words. This Civil War period was not a pleasant one and there is no attempt to gloss over events that actually took place. It is impossible not to speak in superlatives as all will agree after seeing it. The attempt to screen the book was a brave one and recognition should be given to its great producer, David Selznick. It is doubtful if the cast could be bettered, and each member gives a sterling performance. An historic era has been made into outstanding entertainment, great in conception, scope and result. Adults and young people.

BROADWAY MELODY OF 1940 (MGM)

Fred Astaire, Eleanor Powell, George Murphy.

The Broadway Melody series has established a reputation for elaborate settings, excellent dancing and tuneful music. This latest in the series has in its principal roles three of America's greatest tap dancers and in addition the enjoyable music and lyrics of Cole Porter. The story is built around a dancing trio and presents Fred Astaire and George Murphy as a dance team from which the latter is chosen to star in a show with Miss Powell. When it is learned that it is the superior ability and coaching of Astaire that has made his partner famous, the great dancer comes into his own and receives the recognition he deserves. Beautiful stage and dance effects, superb dancing skill and enjoyable music mark the production. Adults and young people.

CHARLIE McCARTHY, DETECTIVE (Universal)

Edgar Bergen, Charlie McCarthy, Mortimer Snerd, Robert Cummings, Constance Moore,

The millions who follow with interess and amusement the smart quips of Charlie McCarthy over the radio will enjoy seeing him in his first starring role, with of course his inseparable friend, Mr. Bergen, beside him. Mortimer Snerd, the bucolic individual deeply resented by Charlie, also plays his part in the unraveling of a puzzling mystery. The story, carrying high comedy relief, is that of a society murder, in which the three become involved, while acting as entertainers at the Club Gardenia and find the twisted clues which reveal the murderer. There is a strong cast and a well developed plot. Light and enjoyable entertainment. Family.

THE EARL OF CHICAGO (MGM)

ed

ne

th-

of

ch-

he

ft.

en

lor

ng

nd

int

nts to

ng

eat

he

s a

en

m-

ng

Robert Montgomery, Edward Arnold, Reginald Owen,

This is the first American film made by the producer of "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" and "The Citadel" in England. It features Robert Montgomery in a psychological role that is reminiscent of his "Night Must Fall." The story is that of a Chicago gangster who inherits an English title and estates in Canada. His lawyer, revengeful after having been sent to prison, influences him to act the part of a fool in the House of Lords and is shot by the Earl. After a trial by his peers the latter is sentenced to death. It is powerful drama and a well selected cast does full justice to it. The English and Canadian backgrounds are beautifully pictured. Adults.

THE FIGHTING 69TH (Warner Bros.)

James Cagney, Pat O'Brien, Jeffrey Lynn, George Brent.

Naturalness of characterizations and events marks the film version of the life of Father Duffy of the famous "Fighting 69th." The spirit of the beloved chaplain moves through the picture as his influence is brought to bear on a cocky soldier who shows himself a coward in the trenches. Perfection of detail in the scenes and characters serves to reproduce a part of the World War with an amazing reality. Joyce Kilmer (played by Jeffrey Lynn) is here, writing his unforgettable verses and "Wild Bill" Donovan, portrayed by George Brent. Pat O'Brien, in a memorable characterization, brings back Father Duffy with his great heart and his tolerance for all races and religions. It is a World War picture, and perhaps we have had enough of war, but the picture is nostalgic and will tug at the heart strings of all who remember those days. Adults and young people.

JUDGE HARDY AND SON (MGM)

Lewis Stone, Mickey Rooney, Cecilia Parker, Fay Holden, Sara Haden.

One of the most tender and satisfying of this excellent series of stories about the Hardy Family. The comedy situations are natural and the homely philosophy of the quiet speaking Judge is something to ponder over. The critical illness of Mrs. Hardy introduces a serious note and the desperate state of mind of the family is readily understood. Andy's exploits bring him into debt but his talks with his understanding father help to straighten matters out. Excellent performances are given by the leading players and a fine supporting cast. Family.

PINOCCHIO (Walt Disney and RKO-Radio)

PINOCCHIO, Mr. Walt Disney's second feature color cartoon, is based on the Italian classic of the same name written by Carlo Lorenzini, under the pseudonym of Collodi. It is the story of a puppet who is brought to life by the Blue Fairy as a reward for saving the life of Gepetto, the wood carver who created him and is a lovely fantasy for young and old. The animated figures are delightful and include Pinocchio's friends, Figaro, the kitten, his conscience, Jiminy Cricket and a gold fish named Cleo. His enemies are there too with all their wicked plans which, of course, are thwarted. This long awaited feature length cartoon with all its perfection of detail is an event of the motion picture year and will delight everyone. Family.

SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON (RKO Radio)

Freddie Bartholomew, Terry Kilburn, Thomas Mitchell, Edna Best.

A picturization of Johann Wyss' famous adventure novel of the same name adapted for the screen by Towne and Baker. The well known story is that of a wealthy Swiss watch maker who seeks escape for himself and his family from the artificial life of early nineteenth century England. On their way to Australia they are shipwrecked on a desert island and the father, mother and four boys regain health and happiness in their struggle for existence. The screen version makes but one

change from that of the book. It begins, not with the shipwreck, but in London where the family origins are indicated and follows the story version from there on. The settings of the beloved classic, perhaps first in the hearts of juvenile readers, are most effective, particularly that of the island sanctuary. The carefully selected cast of six people does excellent work. Family.

Shorts

FORGOTTEN VICTORY (MGM)

Passing Parade Series. A brief biography of Mark Carleton, grain expert of the United States Government in 1898, the man responsible for the bread we eat today and the flourishing wheat fields that have contributed so largely to the prosperity of the Americas. He never lived to realize his own greatness but died alone and unhonored, although it was the tireless work of this man which solved the problem when American farmers suffered wheat crop failures. An excellent subject. Family.

INFORMATION PLEASE No. 4 (RKO Radio)

Clifton Fadiman, as master of ceremonies, tests the clever wits of the newspaper trio, John Kieran, F. P. Adams and Oscar Levant and their guest on the program, Deems Taylor, the music critic. Amusing and informative. Family.

MIRACLE AT LOURDES (MGM)

A brief incident illustrative of the power of religion and faith. The picture opens with scenes of mysterious India and the Ganges River and moves to a social gathering where white people are arguing about faith. A doctor present tells from personal experience the story of the Lourdes miracle. The audience is asked "What do you think?" Excellent. Family.

THE VALLEY OF 10,000 SMOKES (20th Century-Fox)

The story of the dangerous journey of Father Hubbard, the Glacier Priest, to an Alaskan valley destroyed some years ago by volcanic eruptions. Steam pouring from countless vents gives the valley its name. Superb photography. An absorbing subject. Family.

WILLIAM TELL (Paramount)

A stirring performance of the popular "William Tell Overture" is given by the National Philharmonic Orchestra under the direction of Frederick Feher. The attention is held by the camera which picks out the various groups of instruments. Exceptional. Family.

MARION LEE MONTGOMERY, National Chairman.

Press Relations

ARE you finding the securing of favorable publicity a difficult wall to scale? If so read what some of the chapters have been able to get and take heart.

A large chapter in a midwestern state sent in a routine notice of its monthly meeting at which the D. A. R. work at Ellis Island was to be studied. The editor, impressed with the value of such work, made inquiry of the regent as to its scope and then on the front page of his paper printed a splendid, commendatory editorial on our work at the Island.

In one of the New England states, the state chairman of press relations personally contacted the editors of the various newspapers in the largest city in that state. Result—the D. A. R. and its activities now have news space on the woman's page of two Sunday papers in that city, and the state conference received, in one issue alone, a full page of publicity and pictures.

In one of the very large western cities, so impressed was the paper with the organization of a unit of Junior American Citizens in one of the schools that the paper featured it in a three column headline. In the papers throughout that same state the significance of the D. A. R. work is stressed rather than the social side of the meetings.

Several of the states are publishing their own News Bulletins of periodicals. All of these are splendid and worthy of a wide circulation. While they are primarily intended for the members of the D. A. R., they often reach others who cannot fail to be impressed with the scope and value of the work the Daughters are doing. The Christmas number of one of these state bulletins contained twenty pages of carefully edited and thoroughly worthwhile reading matter.

Similar instances of courteous cooperation on the part of the press could be told over and over again. So, with tact and ingenuity keep up your work for publicity. It is bearing results!

> ETHEL S. ZIMMERMAN, National Chairman.

STATE CONFERENCES

OREGON

A SPECIAL State Conference in honor of the President General Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., was held in Portland, Oregon, November 14, 1939. Headquarters were at Multnomah Hotel with three hundred in attendance.

Preceding the conference, Tuesday evening, the State Board of Management entertained the President General with dinner at the Town Club. Mrs. Robert talked informally to the Daughters in a most charm-

ing manner.

E

re

te

is

n-

le

nd

ed

ur

ne

ly

s.

e-

W

of

te

a

es,

ni-

ns

ed

ers

ce

an

eir

of

de

in-

R.,

to

of

he

ul-

lly

ng

ra-

old

inty.

an.

Wednesday morning at 10:30 the Special Conference opened with a processional of state and national officers. The session was presided over by the state regent, Mrs. Gilbert E. Holt of Pendleton. The state chaplain, Mrs. J. E. Ferguson of Hood River, delivered the invocation which was followed by the pledge of allegiance to the flag, led by Mrs. William H. Lott, flag chairman of Multnomah Chapter. The American's Creed was repeated, led by Miss Della Griswold of Portland Chapter. The assembly sang the "Star-Spangled Banner," led by Mrs. Glen V. Payne, regent of David Hill Chapter of Hillsboro. Greetings were extended to the President General by Mrs. Howard P. Arnest, state president of the Children of the American Revolution, and little Dianne Pratt, dressed in colonial costume and a member of Sacajawea Society, presented Mrs. Robert with a nosegay.

Mrs. Holt introduced Mrs. Robert who talked informally, followed by round-table discussion of problems of the society.

Luncheon was served at one o'clock with the state regent presiding. The Right Reverend Benjamin D. Dagwell, Bishop of Oregon, delivered the invocation.

Mrs. Robert was initiated into the Mystic Order of the Rose by Miss Olive Zimmerman of the Women's Advertising Club, as is the custom when distinguished guests visit Portland.

Lucille Cummins, Oregon composer, played two of her Indian compositions, and Mark Daniels, baritone, sang western

songs.

Among the distinguished guests introduced were: Mrs. Charles A. Sprague, wife of the Governor of Oregon and herself a member of Chemekata Chapter, Salem; Quincy Scott, state president of the Sons of the American Revolution; Mrs. John Y. Richardson, national chairman of Americanism; Mrs. Howard P. Arnest, first state vice regent; Miss Ethel May Handy, state president of Founders and Patriots of America; Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Daughters of American Colonists; and Mrs. Theodore Miller of Alpha Phi Fraternity of which Mrs. Robert is a member.

Mrs. Robert's address, "Living Traditions," was an inspiration to the assembly.

The committee on arrangements consisted of Mrs. Howard P. Arnest, first state vice regent; Mrs. John Y. Richardson, national chairman of Americanism; Mrs. Harry E. Northup, regent of Multnomah Chapter; Mrs. A. L. Berkley, regent of Willamette Chapter; Mrs. R. G. Stinson, regent of Portland Chapter; Mrs. Wm. N. Mahon, regent of Wahkeena Chapter; and Miss Jeannette Dentler of Multnomah Chapter.

Following the adjournment of the special conference, the President General visited the restored Dr. John McLoughlin House at Oregon City. She was accompanied by the State Regent and the committee on arrangements. Mrs. John Y. Richardson entertained Mrs. Robert and the committee at tea at the adjacent Barclay House. Mrs. Holt entertained this same group at dinner in honor of Mrs. Robert at the Campbell Court Hotel, after which Mrs. Robert left for the east.

MRS. ROY D. ARMSTRONG, State Chairman, Press Relations.

NOTICE

All reports of state conferences must reach the Magazine Office within thirty days after the event takes place in order to appear in the Magazine. They should be limited to seven hundred and fifty words (750), and contain the unusual and outstanding features of the conference which might be of assistance to other states.

Junior



Membership

Georgia Juniors

THE Junior Group of the John Benning Chapter is celebrating its first birthday! Our group was organized November, 1938, by Mrs. John S. Adams, state chairman of Junior Membership. We started with seven members and now we have ten.

We have taken for our main project the Helena Pouch Scholarship Fund for Approved Schools. To this fund we donated twenty-five dollars which we made by giving a benefit bridge. We also collected good educational books, and sent twenty-two to be used at the Merchant Marine Library. We sent to Ellis Island a most attractive box of yarns and sewing materials, valued at seventeen dollars, and a box containing miscellaneous articles to Tamassee D. A. R. School.

One of our most inspiring projects was the organization of a Junior American Citizens Club. In six months we have increased our membership from twenty-three to fifty-two. We gave the children a dollar to start its treasury. We presented one Good Citizenship Medal in the county school and it was won by a member of the club.

We were selected to receive the five-dollar award given at State Assembly for general excellence in all work.

> Mrs. Oscar C. House, Chairman.

South Dakota Juniors

SOUTH DAKOTA is about to have an active Junior Group in Mitchell, under the direction of Mrs. Betty Hayes.

The Susanna Winslow Junior Group gave twenty-five dollars to a student at St. Mary's Indian Accredited High School at Springfield, South Dakota, and are planning how to help her next semester. Mrs. Astor H. Slauvelt, mother-sponsor of the

Susanna Winslow Juniors, will open her home for the December meeting, which is the second annual birthday party the group has had since its organization.

MARY HAWLEY PERRY.

Texas Juniors

THE Wheel and Staff Juniors of Mississinewa Chapter, Portland, Indiana, opened the year's activities with a dinner party, given by the regent, Mrs. Fern Phipps Sprunger, honoring Mrs. John Logan Marshall, vice president general of the National Society, and guest speaker of the evening. Tamassee was the subject in which these young women were most vitally interested.

They have a membership of twenty-one, have their own printed yearbooks, and cooperate with the senior chapter in all social and patriotic affairs of the city.

MRS. B. F. SPRUNGER.

Texas Juniors

THE Junior Group of the Alamo Chapter is sending a box to Ellis Island, aiding a Children's Tubercular Clinic in San Antonio by giving a case of canned milk for Christmas, and making picture scrapbooks for the convalescing children. They are working hard on membership.

LOUIS LENTZ.

Nebraska Juniors

TWENTY-THREE girls between the ages of ten and fourteen are learning the fine points of cooking, with the sidelines of painting and sewing, at the East Side Presbyterian mission. The teachers are junior members of the Omaha chapter who began the project last year, at the suggestion of the homemakers' group of the D. A. R.

Mrs. Glenn Fritz, the state chairman of Homemakers' Department, is giving the course and Mrs. G. H. Seig is directing the girls in the art of painting. Along with the practical work the instructors, with an eye to the future, had the girls make scrapbooks of all recipes.

The Omaha Juniors gave a delightful musical tea for prospective members on October 30th, fifty being present.

The Lincoln Juniors with the new chairman, Mrs. George Eager, have had two meetings. They elected officers and are working to increase membership.

Members of Major Issac Sadler Chapter, Omaha's new group, are busy sewing for the American Red Cross. They are also working for new members.

MARY HAWLEY PERRY.

Colorado Juniors

C OLORADO was represented at the executive committee meeting held in Chicago on October 28 by Mrs. Mabel Dickinson, Denver. She is a vice-chairman of the 1940 Junior D. A. R. Assembly.

The Peace Pipe Chapter Juniors had their first meeting in October, and made plans for their yearbook, and definite meeting programs for each month.

Virginia Juniors

ON October 31, 1939, the Junior Group of the Commonwealth Chapter, Richmond, Virginia, gave a "Rush Bridge Tea" which was most successful. We had seventy tables playing, and as our guest for the afternoon, Mrs. C. A. Swann Sinclair, state regent. We made about one hundred fifty dollars. Our bridge party was most successful in many ways: it brought us all together in a most congenial manner, everyone working along beautifully, and it has also brought us four prospective members.

JANET SWANN HERRINK,

Chairman.

Michigan Junior Assembly

THE 1939 Michigan Junior Assembly was held in Detroit on Friday, November 3. It was a truly patriotic meeting with the red, white and blue flowers for decorations and favors lending to the atmosphere an air of patriotism. The day began with a Junior round table discussion.

Juniors and guests were welcomed by Miss Marion Brooke, state chairman of Junior Membership, who told the group that since patriotism was in style the time was ripe for Juniors to be fashionable and be active in selling Americanism to Americans. Mrs. Bessie Howe Geagly, state regent, welcomed the Juniors. Three of the national officers for the 1940 Junior D. A. R. Assembly were introduced.

Eight Michigan Junior chairmen were introduced and Mrs. Clarence Eisman reported on the Junior round table discussion which she conducted. Three questions were asked and answered. First: "What advantage does a young woman have in being a member of the D. A. R.?" This was answered by Mrs. H. D. Wilson, who brought out the fact that the D. A. R. organization is a constant reminder of Americanism and so makes young women better American Second: "How can a business citizens. woman take active part in Junior Groups?" This was answered by Mrs. M. J. Churchill, who told about Juniors having evening Third: "We would like sugmeetings. gested programs of projects for new groups." Mrs. C. L. Hall suggested that the Junior chairman send a Round Robin

new outstanding project to that letter.

Miss Harriet Simons, national vice chairman of Junior American Citizens, and state chairman of Approved Schools, read her original poem, which was an appeal to us to remember the D. A. R. school children at Christmas.

letter to all of the twelve groups and each

group would add a detailed report of a

Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn, organizing secretary general and national chairman of Junior Membership, told of her interesting trip abroad.

The meeting closed with a presentation of gifts to two Junior Groups from the 1939 State Assembly.

A gavel was given to our youngest Junior Group organized in October, at Three Rivers, Michigan.

A six months' subscription to the NA-TIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE was given to Genesee Junior Group for having the largest percentage of their members present at the Assembly.

MARION BROOKE, State Chairman, Junior Membership.

oup

sis-

her

p

ner ern ohn of of t in ally

cial R. pter

co-

ling San milk raphey z.

ages fine s of Presnior

egan n of t. n of the



THE WASHINGTON FAMILY AT MOUNT VERNON

L. C. Handy Studios

The General at Home

COME! Let us step back to the eighteenth century for a candid view of General Washington at home. As we enter the spacious hall at Mount Vernon we hear gay childish laughter ringing from the dining room. There, seated at the heavily laden table are George and Martha, with the two children whom he had adopted. Every day is a happy one, with Nelly Custis.

"Grandfather," says Nelly, "will you help me tame my new colt today? He won't let me get on his back."

So after breakfast the General, with Nelly skipping lightly by his side, went to the stable to see the unruly brown colt.

George Washington's life seemed to be devoted to his family's wishes and happiness, and, of course, to the welfare of young America. His favorite title, Farmer Washington, was a simple and modest one.

When he was not with Nelly or constructing a boat for little George, he might be found in the exquisite rose garden which he cared for as if it were a tender babe.

Many busy and happy hours were spent in the study where General Washington drew up plans for improvements and additions to Mount Vernon and its grounds. Here the dreams of a glittering ballroom were formulated.

Washington was a true gentleman, loved by everyone in life and honored in death. He was affectionate and possessed a keen sense of humor; but his word was law to all. When a guest ate at his table he was expected to say grace or at least listen in respect. Guests were also expected to accompany him to church on Sunday morning.

Before retiring at night Nelly Custis would softly play a sweet hymn on the harpsichord, followed by the evening prayer. After Martha had tucked little George and his sister into bed, she and her husband would discuss the events of the day and plan for the morrow. Then they would retire for a pleasant repose.

Come! Let us steal back to 1940 while Mount Vernon is still and dark. The only ones who know of our visit to Washington's home are the whispering wind and silvery moonbeams.

> LUCY ELLZEY GOLDSMITH, Thomas Johnson Society, C. A. R. Baltimore, Maryland.

MEMBERSHIP OF N. S. D. A. R.

As of December 1, 1939

Miss Page Schwarzwaelder, Treasurer General

STATES	Number	Mombership as of Docember 1, 193								
	Chapters	Chapter	At Large	Total						
ALADAMA	44	1.582	12	1.594						
ALASKA	1	28	0	28						
ARIZONA	8	334	6	340						
ARKANSAS	29	963	21	984						
CALIFORNIA	91	4,446	154	4,600						
CANAL ZONE	36	44	0	44						
COLORADO	56	2,120 5,345	14	2,134						
Сива	1	47	21	5,366						
DELAWARE	5	258	11	269						
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA	60	3,551	97	3,648						
FLORIDA	36	1,911	25	1.936						
GEORGIA	85	4,134	24	4,158						
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS	2	181	1	182						
DAMO	11 108	7.165	89	430						
Indiana	93	5,145	14	7,254 5,159						
lowa	95	4,016	50	4,066						
KANSAS	51	2,265	23	2,288						
KENTUCKY	50	2,510	8	2,518						
LOUISTANA	25	993	9	1,002						
MAINE	38	2.032	4	2,036						
MARYLAND	32 104	1,534	28	1,562						
MICHIGAN	61	6,156 3,828	59 40	6,215 3,868						
MINNESOTA	52	2,154	12	2.166						
Mississippi	34	1,472	9	1.481						
Missouri	85	4,208	29	4,237						
MONTANA	12	521	5	526						
NEBRASKA	47	1,899	10	1,909						
NEVADA	37	58 2.076	2 5	60						
NEW JERSEY	80	4.893	65	2,081 4,958						
New Mexico	8	351	3	354						
New York	177	14,485	266	14,751						
NORTH CABOLINA	68	2,657	32	2,689						
NORTH DAKOTA	11	295	3	298						
OhioOKLABOMA	120 29	7,403	73	7,476						
Onegon	27	1.058	6	1,339						
PENNSYLVANIA	129	11,551	77	11,628						
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS	1	44	0	44						
PUERTO RICO	1	32	0	32						
RHODE ISLAND	22	1,229	9	1,238						
SOUTH CAROLINA	59	2,096	15	2,111						
SOUTH DAKOTA	14 68	405 2.748	2 8	407 2.756						
TEXAS	71	3.985	49	4.034						
Uтан	3	212	2	214						
VERMONT	33	1,543	6	1.549						
Virginia	82	3,898	38	3,936						
WASHINGTON	36	1,697	20	1,717						
WEST VIRGINIA	40	2,424	14	2,438						
Wisconsin	10	2,056 357	11 2	2,067						
FOREIGN: CHINA.	10	42	2	359 42						
England	î	60		60						
FRANCE	2	83		83						
GERMANY	1	15		15						
AT Y	1	25		25						
AT LANGE		********	10	10						
TOTALS										

dios

ds. om ved th. een to was in acing. stis the ing ttle her the hey hile only on's ery

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

(Organized-October 11, 1890)

MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL Seventeenth and D Streets N. W., Washington, D. C.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT 1940-1941

President General

MRS. HENRY M. ROBERT, JR. Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

Vice Presidents General

(Term of office expires 1940)

MRS. FRANK M. DICK, "Dunmovin," Cambridge, Md.

MRS. ELMER H. WHITTAKER, 124 E. Arrellaga St., Santa Barbara, Calif.

MRS. WM. HENRY BELK, 220 Hawthorne Lane, Charlotte, N. C. MRS. CHARLES E. HEAD, 4536 47th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Miss Bonnie Farwell, 1107 S. Center St., Terre Haute, Ind.

MRS. MAURICE CLARK TURNER, 3820 Gillon Ave., Dallas, Texas. MRS. GEORGE BAXTER AVERILL, JR., 2959 N. Frederick Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

(Term of office expires 1941)

MRS. VAL TAYLOR, Water St., Uniontown, Ala.

MRS. ARTHUR ROWBOTHAM, 503 Pine St., Farmville, Va.

Mrs. Chester S. McMartin, 1820 Palmcroft Drive, Phoenix, Ariz.

MRS. ROBERT KEENE ARNOLD, Versailles, Ky.

MRS. HARPER DONELSON SHEPPARD. 117 Frederick St., Hanover, Pa. MRS. CHARLES CARROLL HAIG,

207 Wilson Lane, Bethesda, Md.

(Term of office expires 1942)

MRS. JOHN LOGAN MARSHALL, Clemson College, S. C.

MRS. ARTHUR J. RAHN, 113 Hawthorne Ave., Lewistown, Mont.

MRS. CARL S. HOSKINS, Lisbon, N. H.

MRS. HOMER FERGUS SLOAN, Willbeth Plantation, Marked Tree, Ark.

MRS. FREDERICK PALMER LATIMER, 40 Kenyon St., Hartford, Conn. MRS. HENRY CLAY CHILES,

Lafayette Arms, Lexington, Mo.

MRS. ROBERT J. JOHNSTON, Humboldt, Iowa.

Chaplain General

MRS. LOREN EDGAR REX, 310 E. Elm St., Wichita, Kansas.

Recording Secretary General MRS. JOHN S. HEAUME, Memorial Continental Hall

Corresponding Secretary General MRS. WM. KENNEDY HERRIN, JR., Memorial Continental Hall.

Organizing Secretary General Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn, Memorial Continental Hall.

Treasurer General MISS PAGE SCHWARZWAELDER, Memorial Continental Hall.

Registrar General MRS. FRANK LEON NASON. Memorial Continental Hall.

Historian General MRS. LELAND STANFORD DUXBURY, Memorial Continental Hall. Librarian General

MRS. VINTON EARL SISSON, Memorial Continental Hall.

Curator General MRS. WILLARD STEELE, Memorial Continental Hall.

Reporter General to Smithsonian Institution

MRS. JOSEPH TAYLOR YOUNG, 32 Bellevue Ave., Piedmont, Calif.

National Board of Management-Continued

State Regents and State Vice Regents for 1940-41

ALABAMA

MRS. ELLY RUFF BARNES, 18 Wilson St., Montgomery. MRS. T. H. NAPIER, Montevallo.

ALASKA

MRS. DONALD MACDONALD, Fairbanks.
MRS. JOHN ELTON YOURL, Lock Box 291, Fairbanks.

MRS. JOHN WALLACE CHAPPELL, S25 E. Speedway, Tucson. MRS. WILLIAM J. OLIVER, 109 N. Pleasant St., Prescott.

ARKANSAS

MRS. CHARLES HENRY MILLER, 2516 Broadway, Little Rock.

CALIFORNIA

MRS. JOHN WHITTIER HOWE HODGE, 158 No. June St., Los MRS. PERRY WALLACE MACDONALD, 434 Pala Ave., Piedmont.

COLORADO

MRS. CARBON GILLASPIE, 1505 Ninth St., Boulder. MRS. FREDERIC C. KRAUSER, 664 York St., Denver.

CONNECTICUT

Miss Mary Charlesa Welch, 40 Thomaston St., Hartford. Miss Katharine Matthies, Acting, 235 Whitney Ave., New Haven.

DELAWARE

JAMES HUTCHISON SCOTT, 600 No. Franklin St., Wilmington.

RS. Walter S. Williams, 101 Rodman Road, Penny Hill.

Wilmington. DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Miss Lillian Chenowers, 1350 Meridian Place, Washington, Mrs. Harry C. Oberholser, 2805 18th St., N. W., Washington.

MRS. T. C. MACUIRE. Zelle-Clair Vills, Plant City. MRS. CHARLES T. PAXON, 223 West Seventh St., Jacksonville.

GEORGIA

MRS. WM. HARRISON HIGHTOWER, No. Church St., Thomaston, MRS. THOMAS C. MELL, 2499 Peachtree Rd., N. E., Atlanta.

HAWAII

MRS. JESSIE POWERS CAMERON, P. O. Box 2426, Honolulu. MRS. BYRON ELDRED NOBLE, 2152 Atherton Road, Honolulu.

MRS. THOMAS F. WARNER, 206 8th Ave., East, Twin Falls. MRS. HENRY ASHCHOFT, 1110 First Ave., Payette.

ILLINOIS

MISS HELEN MAY McMackin, 413 No. Broadway, Salem. Mrs. Frederick Abthur Sapp, 802 Congress St., Ottawa.

INDIANA

MRS. WILLIAM H. SCHLOSSER, 99 No. Forsythe St., Franklin. MRS. LAFAYETTE LEVAN PORTER, 600 Ridge Ave., Greencastle. IOWA

MRS. HARRY E. NARRY, So. Hill Ave., Spirit Lake. MRS. T. B. THROCKMORTON, 919 45th St., Des Moines.

MARION ELEANOR SEELYE, 1105 N. Buckeye Ave., Miss Abilene. MRS. A. J. BERGER, Box 379, Arkansas City.

KENTUCKY

MRS. FREDERICK ALFRED WALLIS, 616 Pleasant St., Paris. MRS. CURTIS MARSHALL MCGER, Burkesville.

LOUISIANA

MRS. CHARLES M. FLOWER, 1105 No. First St., Monroe. MRS. JOSEPH O. LAMBERT, 942 Eric St., Shreveport.

MRS. FRED C. MORGAN, 326 Main St., Saco.
MISS MARGARET EMILY MCILROY, 457 Main St., Lewiston.

MARYLAND

Mrs. Wilbun Bunnell Blakesler, 222 St. Dunstans Rd., Homeland, Baltimore. MRS. MAUD HOLT MAULSBY, 4503 Roland Ave., Baltimore.

MASSACHUSETTS

MISS ETHEL LANE HERSEY, 154 South St., Hingham. Mrs. Frederick G. Smith, 145 Highland Ave., Somerville.

MICHIGAN

MRS. B. H. GEAGLEY, 1115 So. Genesee Drive, Lansing. MRS. OSMOND DORE HEAVENRICH, 1504 Greenwood St., Jack.

MINNESOTA

MRS. FLOYD WILLIAM BENNISON, 330 Prospect Ave., So., MISS NELLIE L. SLOAN, Chisago City.

MISSISSIPPI

MRS. PERCY E. QUIN, Natches. MRS. HANUN GARDNER, East Beach, Gulfport.

MISSOURI

Mas. Walter Eugene Tarlton, Park Plaza Hotel, St. Louis. Mrs. Frank Gaines Harris, 605 W. Broadway, Columbia. MONTANA

MRS. CHARLES E. DOBSON, 245 Connell Ave., Missoula. MRS. LEWIS D. SMITH, 130 S. Third St., Livingston.

NEBRASKA

MRS. GEORGE H. HOLDEMAN, 305 College Ave., York. MRS. R. M. ARMSTRONG, 1517 Eye St., Auburn.

MRS. WILLIAM MUNSON GARDINER, 453 Granite St., Reno. MRS. B. R. ADDENBROOKE, 867 S. Virginia St., Reno.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

MRS. RALPH L. CROCKETT, Redstone. MRS. ROBERT F. CROSSY, Derry.

NEW JERSEY
Mrs. J. Warren Perkins, 17 Hawthorne Ave., East Orange.
Mrs. Raymond C. Goodfellow, 115 So. Kingman Road. South Orange.

NEW MEXICO

MRS. ROBERT K. BELL, Faywood.
MRS. ROLLA ROBERTS HINKLE, 303 So. Missouri Ave., Roswell.

NEW YORK

MRS. GEORGE DUFFY, Orchard St., Fort Plain. MRS. STANLEY THORPE MANLOVE, 360 Carpenter Ave., Newburgh.

NORTH CAROLINA

MRS. EUGENE NORFLEET DAVIS, Mansion Park Hotel, Raleigh. MRS. CURTIS WAYNE SPENCER, 514 Princess St., Wilmington.

NORTH DAKOTA

MRS. RAYMOND W. SHINNERS, 607 6th Ave., N. W., Mandan. MRS. JOE CUTTING, 610 Maine St., Williston.

Mrs. James F. Donahue, 2850 Chadbourne Rd., Shaker Heights, Cleveland. Mrs. Alonzo Hathawat Dunham, 318 Grafton Ave., Dayton.

Mas. James J. McNeill, 103 W. Boyd, Norman. Mas. Frank Gordon Munson, 625 Choctaw Ave., Alva.

MRS. GILBERT E. HOLT, 225 River Drive, Pendleton.
MRS. HOWARD P. ARREST, 4166 N. E. Beaumont St., Portland.

PENNSYLVANIA

Mas. Joseph G. Forney, 85 Spencer Ave., Lancaster. Mas. Benjamin Ramage Williams, 428 N. McKean St., Butler.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

MISS RUTH BRADLEY SHELDON, 1903 N. 49th St., Milwaukee. MRS. MABEL R. CARLSON, P. O. Box 2137, Manila.

RHODE ISLAND

MRS. JOHN TILLINCHAST GARDNER, R. F. D. No. 2. East Greenwich.
Mss. T. Frederick Chase, 209 Point St., Providence.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Mas. WM. SUTHERLAND ALLAN, 5 Bennett St., Charleston. MRS. E. CLAY DOYLE, Seneca.

SOUTH DAKOTA

MRS. MACDONALD TAYLOR GREENE, 415 E. 5th Ave., Mitchell. MRS. DEAN WADE LOUCKS, 186 Capitol Ave., Pierre.

National Board of Management-Continued

TENNESSEE

MRS. WALTER M. BERRY, Route 5, Box 870, Memphis. Mrs. Clarence G. King, 519 Alabama St., Bristol.

TEXAS

MISS MARION D. MULLINS, 1424 Cooper St., Fort Worth. MRS. J. D. SANDEFER, 2202 Hickory St., Abilene.

UTAR

MRS. ROBERT WELLES FISHER, 511 E. 3rd South St., Salt Lake City. MRS. WALTER JOHN HILLABRANT, Wattis,

VERMONT

Mrs. Clarence Raymond Arkinson, 19 Messenger St., St. Albans. Mrs. Birnry Batcheller, Wallingford.

VIRGINIA

MRS. C. A. SWANN SINCLAIR, 305 Braddock Road, Alexandria.

MRS. GEORGE C. STONE, 109 Hawthorne Drive, Danville.

WASHINGTON

MRS. EDWIN E. RHODES, 501 N. Fourth St., Tacoma. MRS. WALTER OSBORNE BRADEURY, Route 2, Wapato.

WEST VIRGINIA

MRS. GEORGE MAYNARD MINOR

East Meadows, Litchfield, Conn. Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook

Waylona", Cooksburg, Pa.

MRS. WILLIAM BUTTERWORTH, 1923 Hillcrest, Moline, Illinois

MRS. JOHN LAIDLAW BUEL, 1933

MRS. HENRY BOURNE JOY, 1935

Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.

301 Lake Shore Road

192 Chelsea Place, Cincinnati, Ohio

MRS. THOMAS KITE, 1927

Litchfield, Conn.

MRS. DAVID E. FRENCH, 2126 Reid Ave., Bluefield. MRS. WILSON H. S. WHITE, Shepherdstown.

WISCONSIN

MRS. FRANK G. WHEELER, 810 E. College Ave., Appleton. MRS. JOHN HENRY MURNSTER, 215 Grand Ave., Port Washington.

WVONIN

MRS. WILBUR KEM MYLAR, 205 W. 26th St., Cheyenne, MRS. JOHN GALT, Buffalo.

CANAL ZONE

Mss. W. H. Cowen (Chapter Regent), Balboa Heights. PUERTO RICO

Mas. Wm. Arthur Waymouth (Chapter Regent), Box 54, San Juan.

ITALY

MRS. KATHERINE SMOOT TUCCIMEI (Chapter Regent), Via Taro 39, Rome.

GERMANY

Mas. FRIEDRICH EICHBERG (Chapter Regent), St. James School, Md.

CHINA

MRS. HOLLIS A. WILBUR, % International Committee, Y. M. C. A., 347 Madison Ave., New York City.

MISS LILLIAN THOMASON, 824 W. Marsalis Ave., Dallas, Texas.

CUBA

MRS. EDWARD G. HARRIS, The Argonne, 1629 Columbia Rd., Washington, D. C. MRS. JOSEPH ATKINSON JONES, 75 Avenue de la Paz, Alturas-

ENGLAND

MRS. R. A. ROTHERMEL, 8 Aldford House, Park Lane, London, W. 1.

MRS. VOLNEY ALLEN BRUNDAGE, 1733 Newton St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

FRANCE

MRS. HARLAN P. ROWE, Wardell Apts., Detroit, Mich. MRF. TRYPHOSA DUNCAN BATES-BATCHELLER, 12 rue du Mont Valerien, St. Cloud.

Del.

HONORARY OFFICERS ELECTED FOR LIFE

Honorary Presidents General

Mms. Grace L. H. BROSSEAU North St., Greenwich, Conn. Mms. Lowell Fletcher Hobart 3128 Fairfield Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

Honorary Vice-Presidents General

MRS. HOWARD L. HODGKINS, 1935
1821 Kalorama Rd., Washington, D. C.
MRS. ALVIN VALENTINE LANE, 1936
Melrose Court, Dallas, Texas
MRS. WILLIAM B. BURNEY, 1781
1817 Senate St., Columbia, S. C.

Mrs. Russell William MacNa 178 Madison Ave., Holyoke, Mass. Mrs. William A. Becker 77 Prospect St., Summit, N. J.

MBS. CMARLES BRACE BOOTHE, 1938
2036 Oak St., South Pasadena, Calif.
MBS. WM. N. REYNOLDS, 1938
"Tauglewood", Winston-Salem, N. C.
MBS. JAMES B. CRANESMAW, 1939
3128 Fairfield Ave., Fort Wayne, Ind.
MBS. EDMUND P. MOODY, 1939
600 N. Franklin St., Willmigton,

The Approved Schools of the N. S. D. A. R.

AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE Dr. C. S. McGown Springfield, Massachusetts
Berea College
THE BERRY SCHOOLS Miss Martha Berry Mount Berry, Georgia
Blue Ridge Industrial School. Dr. George P. Mayo. Bris, Virginia
CARR CREEK COMMUNITY CENTER, INC. Mr. W. T. Francis Carr Creek, Kentucky
CROSSNORE SCHOOL
HILLSIDE SCHOOL Mr. Lemuel Sanford Marlborough, Massachusetts
HINDMAN SETTLEMENT SCHOOL Miss May Stone Hindman, Kentucky
KATE DUNCAN SMITH D. A. R. SCHOOL Mr. Wilson Evans Grant, Alabama
LINCOLN MEMORIAL UNIVERSITY Dr. Stewart W. McClelland . Harrogate, Tennessee
Maryville College Miss Clemmie J. Henry Maryville, Tennessee
Montverde School Mr. H. P. Carpenter Montverde, Florida
NORTHLAND COLLEGE Dr. J. D. Brownell Ashland, Wisconsin
PINE MOUNTAIN SETTLEMENT SCHOOL Mr. Glyn A. Morris Pine Mountain, Kentucky
SCHAUFFLER COLLEGE
TAMASSEE D. A. R. SCHOOL

National Committees, 1939-1940

NATIONAL CHAIRMEN

4, ia es

ont

alif.

. C.

înd. ton,

etts

ADVANCEMENT OF AMERICAN MUSIC Mrs. EDWARD G. Mrad, 304 E. Church St., Oxford, Ohio.
AMERICANISM Mrs. JOHN Y. RICHARDSON, 325 Failing Bldg., Portland, Oreg.
APPROVED SCHOOLS Mrs. Samuel James Campbell, 111 W. Broadway, Mt. Carroll, Ill.
CAROLINE E. HOLT SCHOLARSHIP FUND MISS RUTH BRADLEY SHELDON, 1903 N. 49th St., Milwaukee, Wis.
CONSERVATION Mas. OBER D. WARTHEN, 209 Durden St., Vidalia, Ga.
Vice-Chairman in Charge of American Indians Mas, B. D. WEEKS, Bacone College, Bacone, Okla.
CORRECT USE OF THE FLAG. Mrs. Challes B. Kerser, "Chaskecokee", Martinaville, Va.
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
GOOD CITIZENSHIP PILGRIMAGE
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
MANUAL FOR CITIZENSHIP Mrs. Carl S. Hoskins, Lisbon, N. H.
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
MUSEUM
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
STUDENT LOAN FUND Miss Clauding Hutter, 122 Harrison St., Lynchburg, Va.
ELLIS ISLAND Mas. Smith H. Sterbins, 590 E. 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
FILING AND LENDING BUREAU
GENEALOGICAL RECORDS DR. JEAN STEPHENSON, Apt. 1100, The Conard, Washington, D. C.
GIRL HOME MAKERS MRS. ALICE LANE NEWBURY, 1822 Bennett Ave., Dallas, Texas.
GOOD CITIZENSHIP PILGRIMS CLUBS Mrs. Elmer H. Whittaker, 124 E. Arrellaga St., Santa Barbara, Calif.
HISTORICAL RESEARCH Mrs. LELAND S. DUXBURY, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
JUNIOR AMERICAN CITIZENS Miss Eleanor Greenwood, Shadow Lawn, Pepperell, Mass.
JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP
MOTION PICTURE Mrs. Leroy Montcomery, 7 Fairfield Ave., South Norwalk, Conn.
NATIONAL DEFENSE THROUGH PATRIOTIC ED-
UCATION MRS. IMOGEN B. EMERY, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
NATIONAL MEMBERSHIP Mas. Frank L. Nason, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
PRESS RELATIONS Mrs. Jacob Fredrich Zimmerman, 14819 Main St., Harvey, Ill.
RADIO MRS. FRANK BOUDINGT WHITLOCK, 94 Lincoln Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.
REAL DAUGHTERS Mrs. HENRY BOURNE Joy, 301 Lake Shore Road, Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich.
* * * * *
CREDENTIALS
RESOLUTIONS Miss EMELINE A. STREET, 259 Canner St., New Haven, Conn.
INSIGNIA Mas. JOSEPH E. PRYOR, 343 Warwick Ave., South Orange, N. J.
RAILROAD TRANSPORTATION

ADMINISTRATIVE COMMITTEES

EXECUTIVE	HENRY M. ROSENT, Jr., Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
FINANCE Mas.	JOHN S. HEAUME, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
AUDITING Mrs.	VINTON EARL SISSON, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
	PAGE SCHWARZWARLDER, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS MRS.	FRANK LEON NASON, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
ART CRITICS Miss	ALINE E. SOLOMONS, The Connecticut, Washington, D. C.
D. A. R. HANDBOOK Mas	G. W. S. Muschave Laurel Md

All questions on State and Chapter By-Laws which it is desired be checked or inspected for conflicts with National Rules should be sent to

MRS. JOHN TRIGG MOSS, Parliamentarian, 6017 Enright Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Board of Management National Society Children of the American Revolution

0	
National President	National Registrar
MRS. JOHN MORRISON KERR	MRS. HARRY MELVILLE HOWARD
National Vice Presidents	National Historian
MRS. EDMUND BURKE BALL, Ind.	MRS. JOHN FRANCIS WEINMANN
MRS. WILLIAM A. BECKER, N. J.	National Librarian-Curator
MISS MARIE L. BEYERLE, Pa.	
MRS. GRACE L. H. BROSSRAU, N. Y.	MRS. LEE R. PENNINGTON, JR.
MRS. RYLAND C. BRYANT, D. C. MRS. JAMES HENRY HARPER, D. C.	Honorary National Presidents
MRS. LOUISE MOSELEY HEATON, Miss.	MRS. JOSIAH A. VAN ORSDEL
Mas. HENRY BOURNE Joy, Mich.	MRS. PERCY EDWARDS OUIN
	MRS. SAMUEL SHAW ARENTZ
MRS. GEORGE EGGLESTON MALONE, Ohio	MRS. C. A. SWANN SINCLAIR
MRS. F. LOUIS STORCKLE, Ore.	MRS. WILLIAM H. POUCH
Notice of Charles	Print Hamman and A vector
National Chaplain	Honorary National Vice Presidents
MRS. WILLIAM HENRY BELK	MRS. HENRY M. ROBERT, JR.
	President General, D. A. R.
National Recording Secretary	Mr. Mrssmore Kennall
MRS. CHARLES CARROLL HAIG	President General, S. A. R.
	Fremqent General, S. A. R.
Netional Organizing Secretary	(Elected for five years)
MRS. GEOFFREY CRRYKE	
	Mns. Lazz Angerson, Mass., 1937
National Corresponding Secretary	MRS. HERBERT A. BLACK, Colo., 1937
MRS. B. HARRISON LINCO	MISS MARCARET LOTHROP, Calif., 1937
	MRS. LAWRENCE H. QUIROLLO, 1939
National Treasurer	MRS. FRANK S. RAY. Maryland, 1936
MRS. THADDRUS M. JONES	MRS. HORACE TOWNER, Iowa, 1935

OFFICIAL D. A. R. FLAGS

National, State and Chapter, American and State Flags, Badges, Banners and supplies for all organizations. Write for prices

THE CINCINNATI REGALIA CO.

145 W. 4th St. Cincinnati, O.

"GENEALOGICAL SERVICE WITH CITED AUTHORITY"

(American and Foreign)

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL COMPANY, INC.

GENEALOGISTS AND PUBLISHERS

88-99 EIGHTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY

Continuing a half century of work in Family Research, Coat of Arms, Privately Printed Volumes Under the Direction of M. M. LEWIS

Publishers of the Quarterly "AMERICANA"—Illustrated One of the Leading Historical and Genealogical Magazines Correspondence or interviews may be arranged in all parts of the United States



OFFICIAL LAY MEMBER MARKER

24 or more..... 4.00 "
Price of chapter plate on request

Write for catalog of historic site and memorial tablets.

NEWMAN BROTHERS, Inc.

659 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

EARLY SETTLERS OF

NEW YORK STATE

Their Ancestors and Descendants
by Janet Wethy Foley

A genealogical magazine filled with records from old manuscripts.

Published Monthly, \$3.00 per year THOMAS J. FOLEY, Akron, New York

VOLUMES I, II, and III. Containing 35,000 records, and Index. Cloth-bound, \$12.00

Genealogical Work Sheets, 25¢ per dozen

(Please write the state-New York-as so much of our mail goes to Ohio.)

Columbia 8705

Established 1891

GEORGE PLITT, SR.

Interior and Exterior Home Painting, Paperhanging, Upholatering, Furniture, Carpets, Draperles, Window Shades, Window Laces Repairing and Storage of Rugs and Draperies 2434 13th Street, Northwest WASHINGTON, D. C.

OUR advertisers are friends of the DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION and of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE. If you cooperate with these advertisers whenever possible, and mention the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE to them, it will help your Staff to produce a better and more useful publication.

ADVERTISING RATES National Historical Magazine

TAMEROTIME										THE POST ICHE														TATE OF THE PARTY OF									
	Page																																
Half	Page									٠						۰				۰		۰					,		۰		60.00		
Quar	ter Page																			۰	٠				۰					٠	35.00		
	th Page Column																														12.50		

PREFERRED POSITIONS

First Cover. No Advertising Second, Third, and Fourth Covers \$130.00

COMMISSIONS AND DISCOUNTS

Cash Discount 2%—ten days
Accredited Agency Commission 15%
Frequency Discount—
10%—6 insertions; 15%—12 insertions

The National Metropolitan Bank of Washington

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oldest National Bank in the District of Columbia

1814-126 years old-1940

Opposite United States Treasury

Complete Banking

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

TRUST SERVICE

H-he o-os-to .00 .00 .00 .00 .50 ays 5% ons